

HAUNTING EXCITEMENT ILLUSTRATED

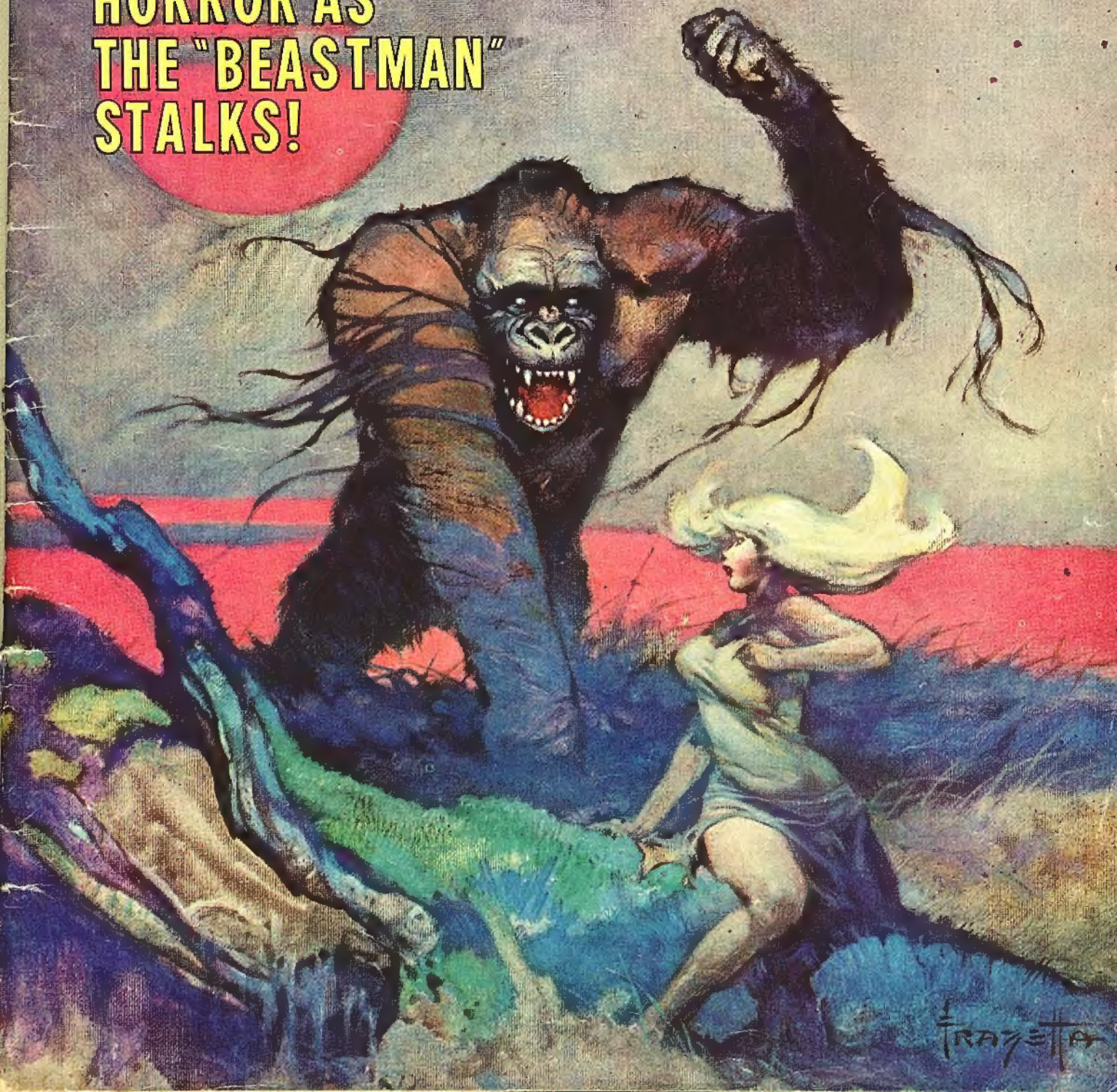
# CREEPY

PDC

OCT.  
NO. 11

A WARREN MAGAZINE 35¢

HORROR AS  
THE "BEASTMAN"  
STALKS!







KNOCK, KNOCK! WHO'S THERE? MAYBE THE RESTLESS SPIRIT OF A MURDERED MAN AS WE INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERIOUS "ROCHESTER" RAPPINGS" IN THIS EDITION OF...

## CREEPY'S LOATHSOME LORE!

MODERN SPIRITUALISM HAD ITS BEGINNING IN 1848 WHEN THE JOHN D. FOX HOUSE IN HYDESVILLE, N.Y. PRODUCED RAPPING NOISES WITHIN ITS AGING WOODEN WALLS. RATHER THAN BE FRIGHTENED, THE FAMILY TRIED TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THEIR UNSEEN VISITOR...



THROUGH A YES-NO SYSTEM OF KNOCKS AND SILENCES, THE PRESENCE UNRAVELED THE STORY OF ITS OWN MURDER, BEING A PEDDLER ATTACKED BY A PREVIOUS TENANT. THE STORY WAS GIVEN CREDENCE SINCE THE PAST WINTER A PEDDLER HAD GONE TO THE HOUSE, PROMISING TO RETURN, AND WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN...



THE EERIE SPIRIT EVENTUALLY LEAD THEM TO THE CELLAR OF THE HOUSE WHERE INTENSIVE DIGGING FOR ITS CORPSE FOUND ONLY WATER SEEPAGE, BUT CLOSE INVESTIGATION REVEALED BITS OF HUMAN HAIR, BONES AND TEETH AMIDST THE SEEPAGE!



RATHER THAN PURSUE THE WEIRD HAPPENINGS FURTHER, THE FOXES MOVED TO ROCHESTER ONLY TO BE FURTHER PLAGUED BY RAPPINGS IN THE WALL. COMMUNICATION WITH UNSEEN SPIRITS BECAME POPULAR AND NEW MEDIUMS AND CIRCLES SPRANG UP, PRODUCING GREAT INTEREST IN SPIRITUALISM.





**NO. 11**

**ASSISTANT TO PUBLISHER:** Richard Conway

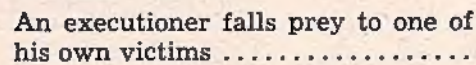
**LETTERING:** Ben Oda

**STAFF ARTISTS:** Eugene Colan, Reed Crandall, Steve Ditko, Frank Frazetta, Rocco Mastrosiero, Gray Morrow, Joe Orlando, John Severin, Jay Taycee, Angelo Torres, Alex Toth, Al Williamson, Wallace Wood

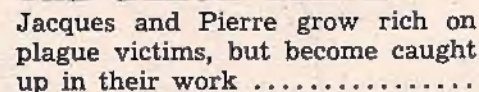


Ghostly goings-on in this month's chronicle of horror happenings ....

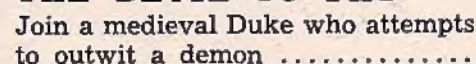
Edgar Allan Poe leaps back into our pages with a startling study in vengeance .....



Witchcraft and politics prove to be  
an inflammatory mixture .....



A weird operation threatens to make a monkey out of a carnival prize fighter .....



Crawling, consuming terror ships  
out on an ocean freighter .....





# DEAR UNCLE CREEPY



What happened in issue No. 10? The pages in "Monster" were all mixed up. You made a big boo-boo. Try to do better, okay? I thought "Into the Tomb" was the best story in this issue, although "Monster" would have been the best if you hadn't gotten the pages mixed-up. How could you let such a thing happen?  
Wesley Steinke  
Winnipeg, Canada

Most of you MERRY MANIACS howled about "Monster." Finally, we came up with a fear fable so frightening even our printer got shook. . . . So much so that they got the pages out of order. For those of you still trying to figure it out, read the last three pages in this order: 29, 28, and 27.—UC

I just wanted to compliment you on the outstanding contribution most of your stories and art have made to the comic book field. You have truly upgraded the level of story and plot plus the added ingredient of excellent art by a staff of wonderfully talented and highly imaginative artists. I really look forward to seeing more of Poe's works given the added touch of realism with a three-dimensional feeling by your gifted staff of artists. And I enjoy no less the new creative efforts of the writers. . . . I think you've got a winning team effort.

Robert Troke  
Inglewood, California

Some team effort! Ghoulish Goodwin runs off for a week's vacation and doesn't even do my CREEPY FAN CLUB page for this issue. . . . It's the last time I let him have that long

a chain! But don't worry, next issue he'll be back on the rack with a club page!—UC

Issue 10 had only one well-drawn story, that being "Thing of Darkness." The others for the most part were well written and badly drawn. But what I want to talk about is the CREEPY line. . . . The Creepy line I want to talk about is, at this moment, unwritten. One half of this line is a detective magazine which features Sherlock Holmes, Ellery Queen, Father Brown, Nayland Smith, the Green Hornet, etc. Its writers are Archie Goodwin, Stan Lee, Gardner Fox and John Broome. Its artists are Eugene Colan, Reed Crandall, Gray Morrow, Angelo Torres, Al Williamson, Wallace Wood, Carmine Infantino, and Ken Bald. The other half is the Doc Savage magazine featuring Doc and his five assistants. It's written by Kenneth Robeson and adapted by Archie Goodwin. The artist is either Ken Bald or Gene Colan.

Robert Caldwell  
Baltimore, Maryland

Thanks for the suggestions, Bob, but I think you're handing us a "line"! Besides that, you've left every demon draftsman in the dungeon except jolting Gene Colan in tears. . . . FOR SHAME!—UC

Your mag is too much. I just finished reading CREEPY No. 10, the best yet. Of course the cover by Frazetta was fab as usual, by itself worth the price of the magazine. Each of the stories has that delightful ending so typical of CREEPY. I especially liked "Brain Trust," "Backfire," and "Thing of Darkness." . . . The art was great on all of them too, though I sure missed Reed Crandall this issue. . . .

Doug Rubb  
Spring Valley, Minnesota

Ripping Reed strikes back this issue, Doug, with "Hop-Frog" on page 5.—UC

CREEPY No. 10 was fabulous all the way through. I especially liked "Brain Trust," "Midnight Sail" was great. Besides being a gifted artist, Mr. Taycee is a great author "Collector's Item" was wonderful, too. Steve Ditko was the only logical artist to handle it. The "Monster" story was excellent, both in artwork and plot. "Into the Tomb," and "Backfire," also, were just beautiful. . . . Keep plenty of stark horror, but concentrate on plots, too.

Richard Leach  
East Holden, Maine

I'm concentrating on a plot, Dick. . . . A cemetery plot for my fat cousin if he doesn't quit calling me "Skindome" like he did in issue 5 of his wretched rag!—UC

As a high school student with a 4-point average, I shouldn't read your magazine, but I can't help it! CREEPY and EERIE are so far superior to any of those other hypersensational monster trash rags that there can be no comparison drawn. The success of your magazines must stem from the high quality of the stories and the excellence of the artwork. My congratulations to Mr. Warren on his great publications and my best wishes to UNCLE CREEPY, who looks to be in the best of health. I hope you two keep up the good work in bringing the public such excellent entertainment.

Larry McKenzie  
Guthrie, Oklahoma

Glad you noticed how healthy I look, Larry. . . . Not overweight like a certain FAT fiend I won't mention!—UC

. . . All in all, No. 10 was terrible. No werewolves, none of the old monsters! If No. 11 is like No. 10, you may as well hand over the title of "horriblest" to COUSIN EERIE! Remember when you're writing your scripts to put in some oldies such as werewolves, vampires, etc. After all, THERE ARE NO MONSTERS LIKE OLD MONSTERS!

Mark Christie  
Welch, West Virginia

Aw, com'n, Mark! The mummy in "Into the Tomb" was 4000 years old. . . . How much older a monster do you want?—UC

Issue No. 10 had the best cover I've seen on CREEPY. I noticed that Frank Frazetta didn't sign the picture. . . . "Brain Trust" was O.K. The ending was sharp. "Into the Tomb" was an improvement but I had had to read the prologue twice to understand it. Another thing, the fire on Horuta didn't look much like fire, Joe Orlando should watch matches more closely. . . . "Backfire" was the best story this issue. Gray Morrow's art was excellent. "Thing of Darkness" was good but not too exciting. Eugene Colan shows the emotions of the characters excellently. Next to "Backfire," "Collector's Edition" was the best. I have two questions about What were the eyes at the bottom of the page for? My brother and I had an argument. I say Danforth's wife split his head and my

brother said she cut it off. Please tell me who is right.

Gary Heslin  
Tampa, Florida

Frenzied Frank's signature got buried in the shadows on the tombstone. Since "Collector's Edition" is actually a story being told by a dying man, Stunning Steve Ditko came up with the ingenious device of the eyes to indicate what's happening to Danforth as he remembers each part of the story. It's a slow motion version of what you see on page 60, panel 8. And if you must dwell on (Choke!) gory details, Gary, you're the one who's right, although it's not essential to the enjoyment of the story.—UC

In some early issues you claim to have the world's greatest comic artists. I beg to differ. I suggest you get one or all of the following: Joe Kubert, Murphy Anderson, and Carmine Infantino.

Mitch Sweda  
Chicago, Illinois

We still think they're the world's greatest, Mitch. . . . But not ALL of the greatest.—UC

CREEPY No. 10 was a tip-top rated magazine with me. Frank's cover was great and had flying colors. This was a cover I like to see on a magazine, and yours is the greatest. The best story of the issue was "Midnight Sail" in my opinion. . . . Now, if you can stop me, I would like to ask a question: Will you ever feature a classic horror like Dracula or the Mummy in CREEPY?

Arnold Couch  
Brasstown, North Carolina

Comic versions of Dracula and the Mummy have appeared in Warren's MONSTER WORLD, Arnold, and you might also check out "The Coffin of Dracula" featured in CREEPY 8 & 9.—UC

. . . All your artists are great, but my favorites are Frank Frazetta (I like the way he signs his name, too), Joe Orlando, and Gray Morrow. Whoops! I forgot to mention Angelo Torres. Your new artist, Rocco Mastroserio, is good, too.  
Tom Tharrington  
Big Pine Key, Florida

Want to write us? Address your poison pen letters to: CREEPY LETTERS, Dept. 11, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York 10017





ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, **FIENDISH FANS**... YOUR PLEAS, SCREAMS, AND THREATS HAVE NOT BEEN IGNORED! FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF ISSUES WE'VE BEEN NEGLECTING A FEATURE DEAR TO EVERYONE'S HEARTS (THOSE OF YOU WHO **HAVE A HEART**)... **THE CREEPY CLASSIC!** SO LET'S IMMEDIATELY HOP BACK INTO THE **SCREAM-STREAM** WITH THE WEIRD WONDER OF **EDGAR ALLAN POE'S...**

# HOP-FROG!

NEVER WAS ANYONE SO KEENLY ALIVE TO A JOKE AS THE KING ... AND, UPON THE WHOLE, PRACTICAL JOKES SUITED HIS TASTE FAR BETTER THAN VERBAL ONES. NO ONE BETTER SUITED HIS TASTE AS OBJECT FOR JEST THAN THE COURT FOOL, **HOP-FROG!**

IN TRUTH, THE FOOL STRIDES BETTER ON HIS HANDS THAN WITH HIS CRIPPLE LEGS ... NOT HALF SO AMUSING!

COME, HOP-FROG! YOUR TRICKS BORE US... BE FUNNY! YOU NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW YOU HOW... **FANG!**





AND IF THE KING GLORIFIED IN A FINE JOKE, NO LESS DID HIS TWO HIGH COUNCILLORS... ALL MEN OF FINE HUMOR!

HAHAHAHA, HOP-FROG! HOW'S YOUR PLAYMATE? OR SHOULD I **HOUND** YOU? HOHOHOHO!

HE DOESN'T MIND... THE DWARF'S A GAY **DOG** HIMSELF! HAHAHAHA!



POOR HOP-FROG...ARE YOU INJURED? DID HE HURT YOU?

AS ALWAYS, TRIPPETTA, YOU'VE SAVED ME IN TIME! ONLY MY FEELINGS ARE HURT...ONLY MY PRIDE INJURED...



AWAY WITH YOU, FOOL! WHO WANTS TO BEHOLD A JESTER WITH A SAD FACE? AWAY ON YOUR TOAD'S LEGS BEFORE I CLAP YOU IN THE KENNEL WITH FANG! HAHAHAHAHA!



AND IF KING AND COUNCIL HELD THE JESTER TO RIDICULE, ONE FAVORITE OF THE COURT DID NOT...

**PLEASE,** YOUR MAJESTY...CALL OFF YOUR DOG! BEFORE HOP-FROG'S HURT... **PLEASE!**

HAHAHAHA...HOW CAN ONE SO UGLY AND MISHAPEN BE A COUNTRYMAN OF YOURS, TRIPPETTA? HOHOHOHO...VERY WELL, LITTLE ONE, DANCE FOR ME AND I'LL CALL OFF THE HOUND!



THE NAME "HOP-FROG" WAS NOT THE DWARF'S FROM BIRTH, BUT WAS GIVEN HIM IN A MOMENT OF HIGH SPIRITS AND FINE HUMOR BY THE KING AND HIS COUNCILLORS DUE TO HIS INABILITY TO WALK AS OTHER MEN DO...BUT HE WAS EXCEEDINGLY AGILE AND STRONG WHEN USING HIS ARMS...AND HE ADORED THE GRACEFUL AND EXQUISITE TRIPPETTA...





THERE CAME A FESTIVE OCCASION AND A MASQUERADE BALL WAS TO BE HELD...THE WHOLE COURT BUSIED THEMSELVES WITH PICKING COSTUMES, IN FEVERISH EXPECTATION ...ALL SAVE THE KING AND HIS COUNCIL, WHO SOUGHT ADVICE IN THE MATTER...

GIVE US THE BENEFIT OF YOUR INVENTION, HOP-FROG ...SOMETHING NOVEL...WE'RE WEARY OF SAMENESS! COME, DRINK! THE WINE WILL BRIGHTEN YOUR WITS!

S-SIRE, I CANNOT DRINK ...WINE HAS ILL EFFECT ON ME!



TO REFUSE MY WINE IS TO INSULT MY HOSPITALITY...COME, FOOL, DRINK I SAY! **DRINK!**



AH! HAHahaha! SEE WHAT A GLASS OF GOOD WINE CAN DO... WHY YOUR EYES ARE SHINING ALREADY!

= GASP = ...  
SPUTTER ...



NOW TO BUSINESS! WE STAND IN NEED OF COSTUMES--THE THREE OF US! COME, COME, HAVE YOU **NOTHING** TO SUGGEST?

T-THE WINE...MY HEAD IS SPINNING...CAN'T THINK...



CAN'T THINK! PERHAPS ANOTHER GLASS WILL ENLIVEN YOUR DULL MIND... YOU HEAR ME, FOOL? **DRINK!**

PLEASE...NO MORE...PLEASE...





VARLET! WOULD YOU ARGUE WITH YOUR KING? **I SAID DRINK!**

HAVE MERCY, YOUR MAJESTY! IT'S NOT GOOD FOR HIM... YOU SHOULDN'T--



**MUST YOU CONSTANTLY INTERFERE?!**



THERE WAS A DEAD SILENCE FOR ABOUT HALF A MINUTE, DURING WHICH THE FALLING OF A LEAF OR A FEATHER MIGHT HAVE BEEN HEARD...

HOP-FROG! WHAT ARE YOU MAKING THOSE FACES FOR?

THE EFFORT OF CONCENTRATION, SIRE! SERVE ME WHAT WINE YOU WILL, I'LL DRINK! 'Twill LOOSEN MY TONGUE TO BRING FORTH MY IDEA...



...WHEN IT CAME TO MIND, I'M NOT SURE. PERHAPS **JUST AFTER** YOU FLUNG THE WINE IN THE GIRL'S FACE... THE DIVERSION CAME TO ME! A SPLENDID FROLIC OFTEN ENACTED IN MY OWN COUNTRY'S MASQUERADES... UNFORTUNATELY, IT REQUIRES A COMPANY OF **THREE**...

HERE WE **ARE!** THREE EXACTLY... COME! WHAT IS THE MASQUERADE?

THE THREE CHAINED OURANG-OUTANGS EXCELLENT SPORT IF WELL ENACTED...







...THE BEAUTY OF THE GAME LIES IN THE FRIGHT IT CAUSES ... ESPECIALLY AMONG THE LADIES! I WILL EQUIP YOU... LEAVE **ALL** TO ME!

**MARVELOUS**, HOP-FROG ... WE'LL DO IT! WE'LL DO IT!

AND WITH THE DAY OF THE MASQUERADE AT HAND, HE TOOK CHARGE, SCURRYING ABOUT WITH AUTHORITY AND ENTHUSIASM...

THIS IS EXQUISITE! HOP-FROG, I WILL MAKE A MAN OF YOU!

SEE! THE RESEMBLANCE IS STRIKING ... THE ENTIRE COURT WILL TAKE YOU FOR REAL BEASTS!



CHECKING EACH AND EVERY DETAIL OF THE FESTIVITIES, FROM THE COSTUMES...

THE Jangling CHAINS WILL CREATE CONFUSION AND ADD REALISM... YOU'LL APPEAR TO HAVE JUST ESCAPED YOUR KEEPERS!



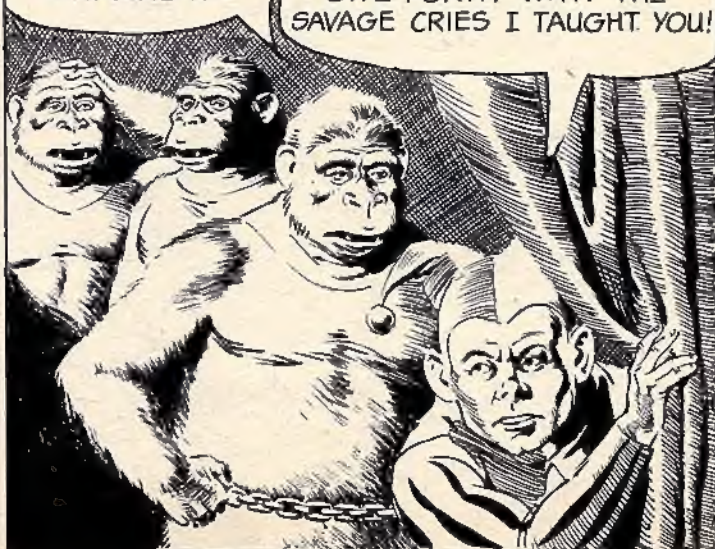
TO THE PREPARATION OF THE GRAND SALOON ITSELF...

REMOVE IT! THE WAX DRIPPINGS WOULD RUIN THE DELICATE COSTUMES OF THE GUESTS... WALL TORCHES WILL DO AS WELL!



HOW MUCH LONGER MUST WE TARRY, JESTER? THESE COSTUMES ARE STIFLING...

'TIZ NEARLY MID-NIGHT... ALL THE MASQUERADERS WILL BE THERE! REMEMBER... GIVE FORTH WITH THE SAVAGE CRIES I TAUGHT YOU!





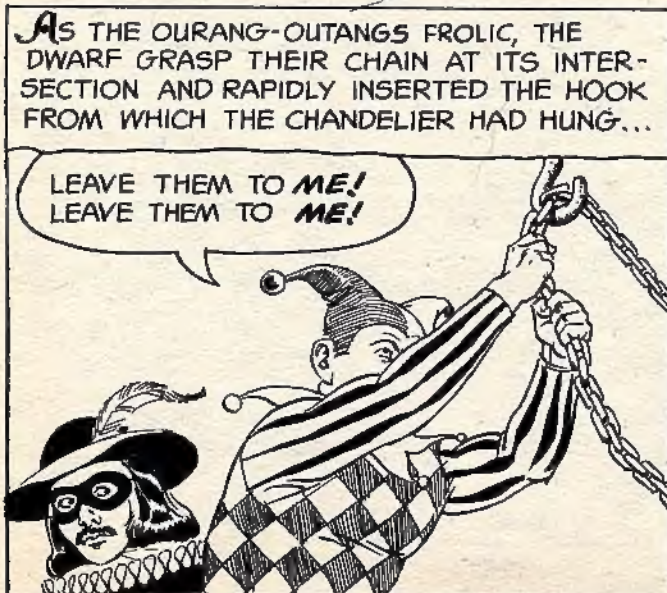
**S**PLENDIDLY COSTUMED REVELERS THROGGED THE OPULENT SALOON BY THE MIDNIGHT HOUR... AND NO SOONER HAD THE CLOCK CEASED STRIKING...



**T**HE EXCITEMENT AMONG THE MASQUERADERS WAS PRODIGIOUS... EVERYTHING THE KING AND HIS COUNCILLORS HAD HOPED FOR! WOMEN SWOONED WITH FRIGHT, AND HAD NOT WEAPONS BEEN BARRED FROM THE ROOM, THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN BLOODSHED...



**A**S THE OURANG-OUTANGS FROLIC, THE DWARF GRASP THEIR CHAIN AT ITS INTERSECTION AND RAPIDLY INSERTED THE HOOK FROM WHICH THE CHANDELIER HAD HUNG...



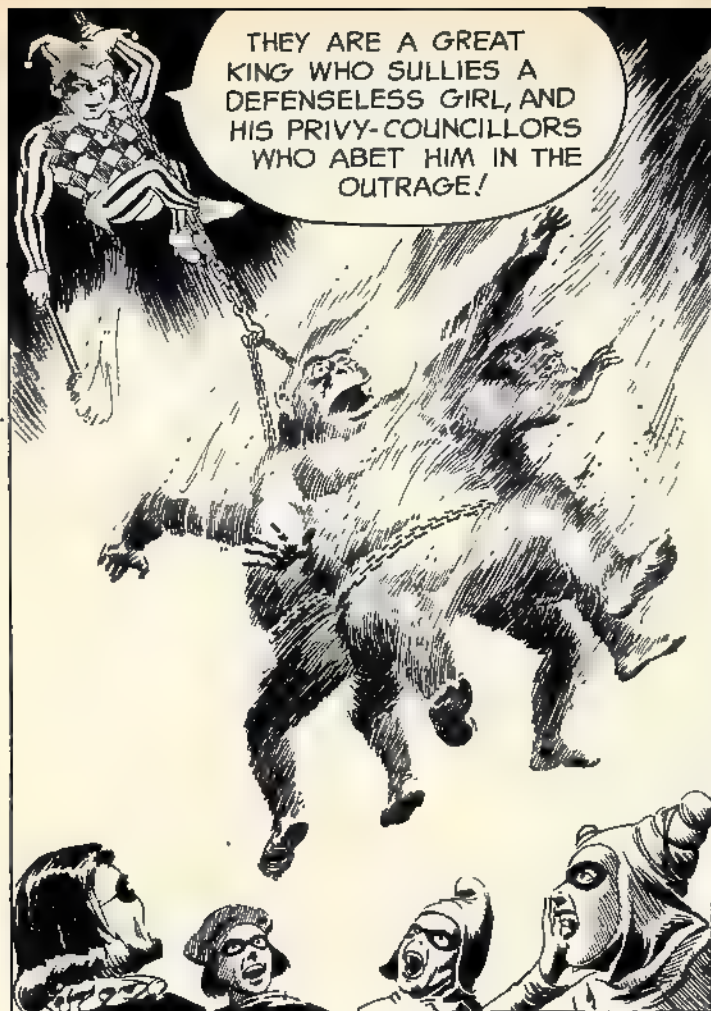
**I**N A TWINKLING, HE WAS AT THE PULLEY CHAIN, HOISTING WITH ALL THE POWER IN HIS GREAT ARMS...











OWING TO THE HIGH COMBUSTIBILITY OF THE COSTUMES, THE DWARF HAD SCARCELY MADE AN END TO HIS SPEECH, THAN THE WORK OF VENGEANCE WAS COMPLETE ... THREE CORPSES SWUNG IN THEIR CHAINS, A FETID BLACKENED, HIDEOUS, AND INDISTINGUISHABLE MASS ...

HOP-FROG DISAPPEARED THROUGH THE SKY-LIGHT ... IT WAS SUPPOSED THAT TRIPPETTA, STATIONED ON THE ROOF, HAD BEEN HIS ACCOMPLICE AND TOGETHER THEY ESCAPED INTO THE NIGHT; FOR NEITHER WAS EVER SEEN AGAIN!



LOOKS LIKE HOP-FROG HAD SORT OF A **FIERY** TEMPER, EH, BOYS AND GHOULS? AT LEAST HIS LITTLE JOKE PROVIDED THE KING WITH A PRETTY **HOT** TIME! NOW, I BET YOU'RE, JUST **BURNING** TO TRY MY NEXT NEFARIOUS NUMBER...





For our next merry monsterwork,  
we go to La Belle France where a  
nice gentleman is going to relate  
a rather **CREEPY CHRONICLE**  
for you (naturally!)... It deals  
with a man who finds his  
problems keep growing...  
But I shouldn't reveal too  
much, as for Henri Artaud  
this touches on a very...



IN ALL MY  
YEARS AS  
WARDEN, AND  
BELIEVE ME,  
**MES AMIS,**  
THERE HAVE  
BEEN MANY NO  
MAN UNDER ME  
SERVED BETTER  
THAN HENRI  
ARTAUD...

COURTEOUS AND  
EFFICIENT, CALM  
AND THOROUGH,  
HENRI WAS EVER  
AWARE OF AP-  
PEARANCES AND  
THEIR IMPORTANCE...

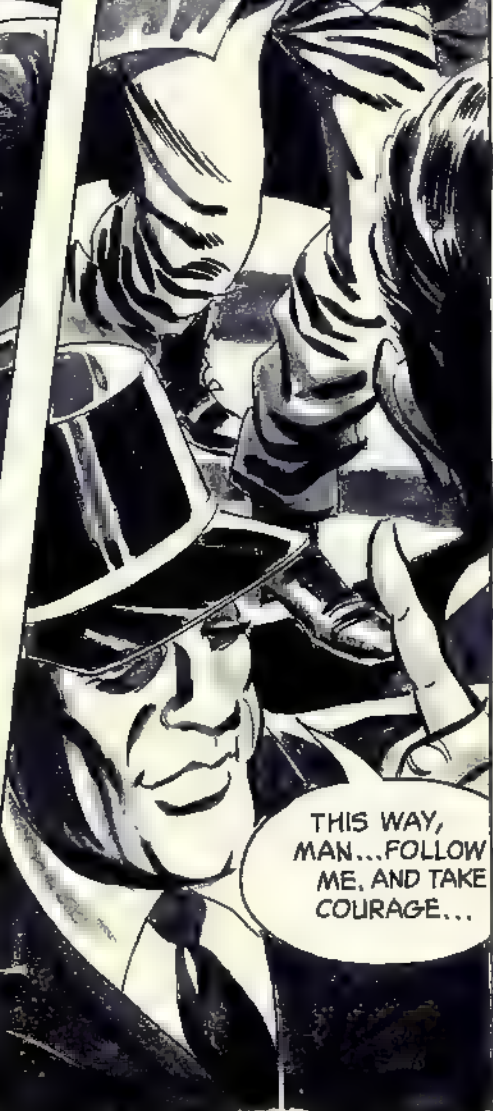
SOON ENOUGH I'LL  
BE TELLING YOU OF  
HIS FAULTS, YET  
ARTAUD WAS ONE  
WHO TOOK PRIDE IN  
HIMSELF IN HIS WORK.

YOU  
CAN'T DO THIS  
TO ME! YOU MUSTN'T!  
**I AM INNOCENT!**  
**INNOCENT!**  
**YOU'RE MAKING A**  
**MISTAKE!**

ALL  
PREPARED,  
HENRI?  
THEY'RE  
COMING...

EVERYTHING  
IS READY,  
WARDEN!

A YOUNG  
ONE, WARDEN,  
THEY ALWAYS  
ACT LIKE  
THIS...



THIS WAY,  
MAN... FOLLOW  
ME, AND TAKE  
COURAGE...



...ALL TOO RARE IN MOST MEN,  
PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE IN  
AN **EXECUTIONER!**

I DIDN'T DO IT!  
WHY WOULD I KILL  
OWN WIFE? YOU AN  
DO IT! I'M AN  
INNOCENT MAN!

HENRI WAS  
ALWAYS IN  
COMMAND OF  
THE SITUATION.  
NEVER LETTING  
THINGS GET OUT  
OF HAND OR  
OVEREMOTIONAL  
...NO FUMBLING  
OR DELAYS  
MARRIED HIS  
WORK, AND HIS  
TIMING WAS  
PERFECT...



SH  
**THUNG!**

... UNTIL, THAT IS  
THE EXECUTION OF  
YOUNG CLAUDE REMARQUE!



AS THE BLADE STRUCK, ARTAUD FELT A LIGHT TAP ON HIS SHIRT-FRONT. HE GLANCED DOWN TO FIND A SPLATTER OF RED, QUITE SMALL. HE STARED AT IT A LONG TIME, ANNOYED, YET SOMEHOW UNABLE TO BRING HIMSELF TO TOUCH OR DAB AT IT...

WHAT A THING! A FRESH SHIRT, NOW BACK TO THE LAUNDRY...



IN THE LOCKER ROOM AS HE GINGERLY REMOVED THE SOILED SHIRT, AN EVEN MORE UNPLEASANT DISCOVERY WAS MADE...

*DIEU!* SOAKED THROUGH TO ME ...THE SHOWER WILL GET IT... RIGHT AFTER I LEAVE THE UNIFORM AT THE LAUNDRY...



THE RED STAIN HOVERED IN HIS MIND AS HE WALKED HOME THROUGH THE DESERTED STREETS. HE COULD ALMOST FEEL IT TINGLING ON HIS CHEST. CLEANED OR NOT, THE IDEA OF EVER AGAIN WEARING THE SHIRT SEEMED VAGUELY REPUGNANT...

NOT WORTH THE BOTHER! BETTER RID OF THE WHOLE THING!



THE RASH, ULTIMATELY WASTEFUL, ACT HAD A STRANGELY TONIC EFFECT ON HENRI. IT LASTED INTO HIS FLAT AND THE SHOWER...

WHAT THE DEVIL... IT'S NOT COMING OFF! NO MATTER HOW HARD I SCRUB...



HE SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF PAWING THROUGH EVERY SHELF AND CLOSET, HUNTING EVER MORE POWERFUL DETERGENTS...

GOT TO GET HOLD OF MYSELF... WHY AM I SO UPSET? SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD TAKE THE SKIN FROM MY CHEST... BETTER TO JUST WAIT! THE STAIN WILL WEAR OFF!





HOW LONG ARTAUD VACILLATED IN THIS UNSURE STATE, I DON'T KNOW... ONLY WHEN IT AFFECTED HIS WORK, DID I BECOME AWARE OF THE PROBLEM...

HENRI! WHAT'S WRONG?

MY CHEST...  
PAINS... HIT  
ME EVERY  
SO OFTEN!



TO MY KNOWLEDGE, I WAS THE FIRST TO VIEW THE EFFECTS OF THE STAIN ON ARTAUD'S CHEST. EVEN THEN, AT THAT EARLY TIME, IT WAS NOT A PRETTY SIGHT...

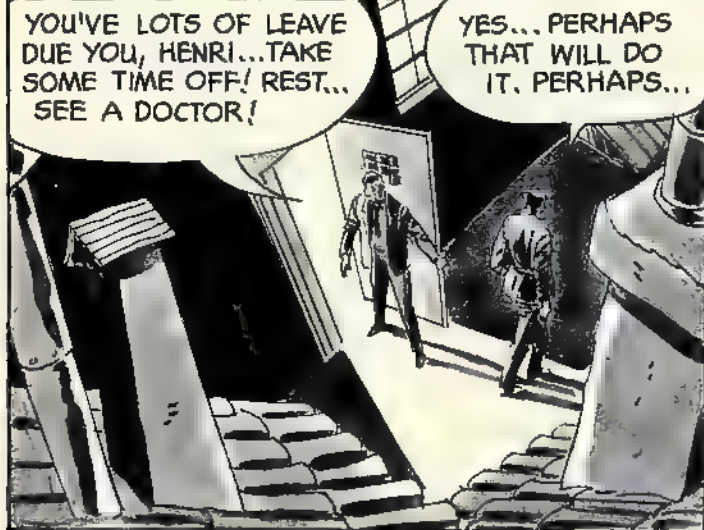
LORD MAN! NO  
WONDER YOU HAVE  
PAINS... LOOK AT THE  
SIZE OF THAT SORE!



HE COVERED THE SIGHT QUICKLY AND WAS RELUCTANT TO DISCUSS IT. MY CONCERN AND PROBING SEEMED ONLY TO MAKE HIM THE WORSE...

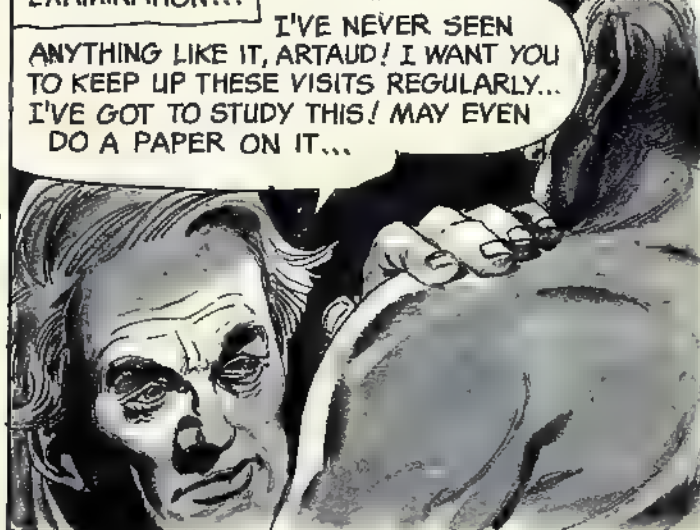
YOU'VE LOTS OF LEAVE  
DUE YOU, HENRI... TAKE  
SOME TIME OFF! REST...  
SEE A DOCTOR!

YES... PERHAPS  
THAT WILL DO  
IT. PERHAPS...



PERHAPS WITH MISGIVINGS, HENRI TOOK MY ADVICE AND CONSULTED A DOCTOR, A WELL-KNOWN SPECIALIST. HE GAVE ARTAUD A THOROUGH EXAMINATION...

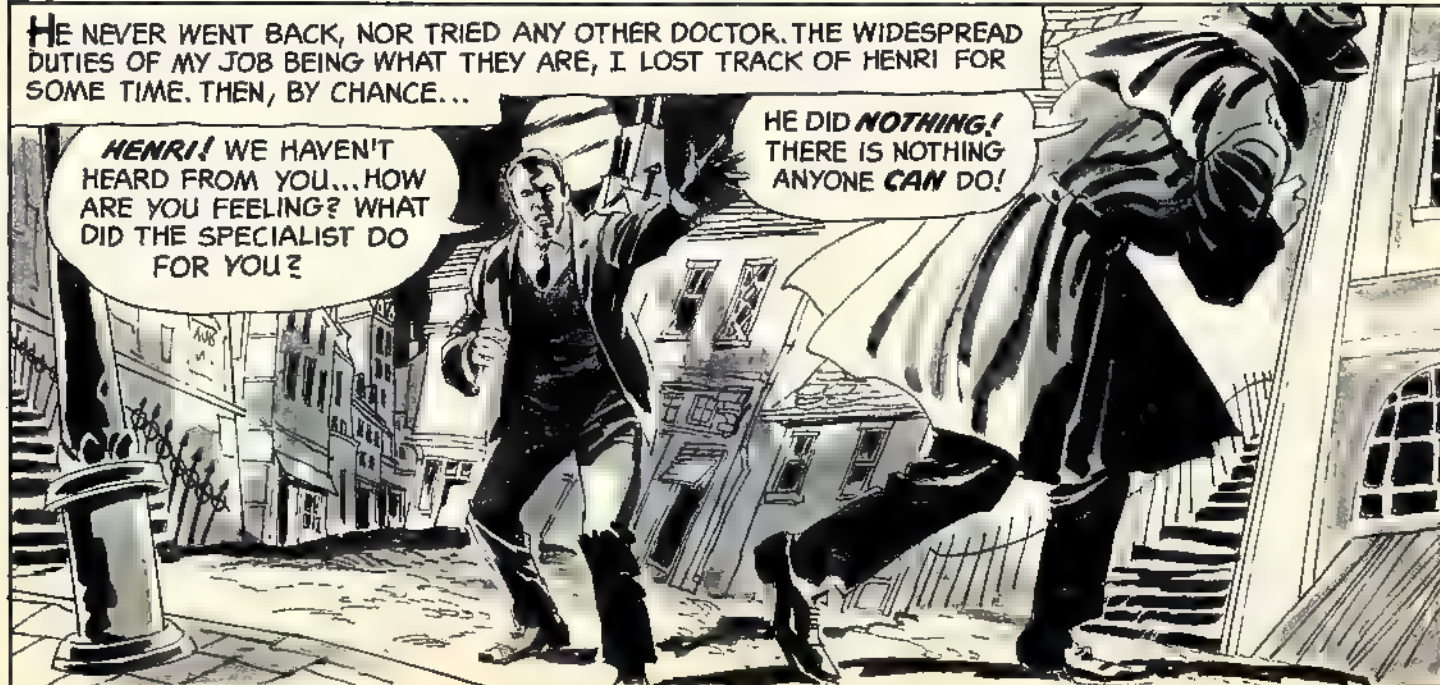
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE IT, ARTAUD! I WANT YOU  
TO KEEP UP THESE VISITS REGULARLY...  
I'VE GOT TO STUDY THIS! MAY EVEN  
DO A PAPER ON IT...



HE NEVER WENT BACK, NOR TRIED ANY OTHER DOCTOR. THE WIDESPREAD DUTIES OF MY JOB BEING WHAT THEY ARE, I LOST TRACK OF HENRI FOR SOME TIME. THEN, BY CHANCE...

HENRI! WE HAVEN'T  
HEARD FROM YOU... HOW  
ARE YOU FEELING? WHAT  
DID THE SPECIALIST DO  
FOR YOU?

HE DID **NOTHING!**  
THERE IS NOTHING  
ANYONE **CAN** DO!





HE WAS CURT AND HOSTILE, BURROWING DEEP INTO HIS FLAPPING OVER-SIZE COAT, DESPITE SPRING MILDNESS, AS THOUGH IT HID HIM FROM ME AND THE WORLD...

T-THEN YOU STILL WON'T BE BACK ON THE JOB FOR A WHILE...

NOT FOR A WHILE, WARDEN ... **NOT EVER!**



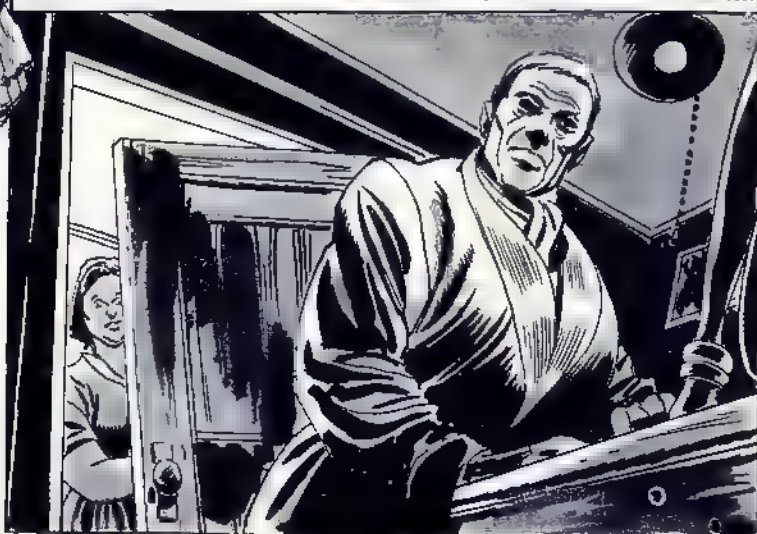
ARTAUD STALKED AWAY FROM ME THAT DAY INTO THE LIFE OF A RECLUSE. FURTHER NEWS OF HIM CAME IN THE FORM OF RUMORS ... NEBULOUS AND SOMETIMES FRIGHTENING...

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN DOWN WITH THIS MONTH'S RENT, MONSIEUR ARTAUD, I WAS CONCERNED...

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR MONEY! JUST STAY BACK FROM THE DOOR!



SOME CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN HIM. RUMMAGING IN THE DARKNESS OF HIS ROOM LIKE SOME HIBERNATING BEAST, WEARING TENTLIKE CLOTHING THAT STILL COULD NOT OBSCURE THE LARGE ALIEN CONTOUR OF HIS CHEST...



THIS WON'T DO! I DON'T WANT YOU EVER BOTHERING ME AGAIN! FROM NOW ON YOU'LL GET YOUR RENT BY MAIL! **NOW GET OUT OF HERE!**

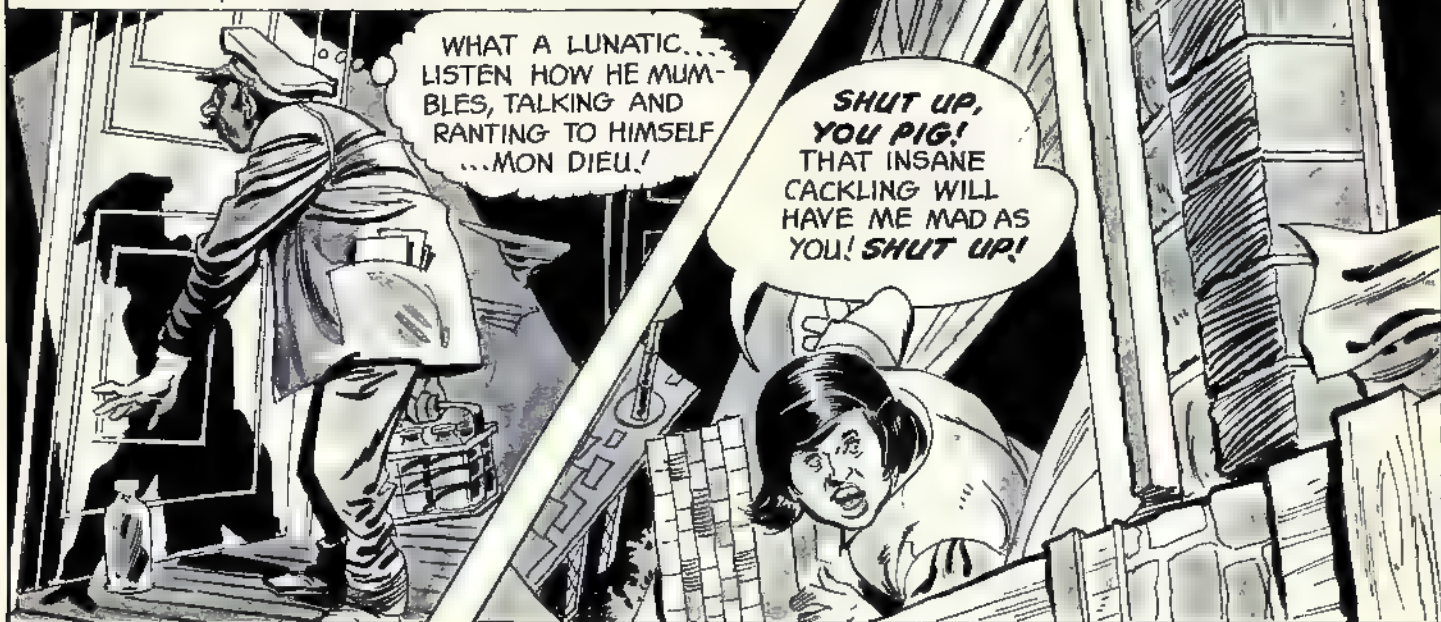


ARTAUD BECAME LIKE A GHOST IN THE BUILDING... A PHANTOM FIGURE, A LIVING RUMOR, GLIMPSED ON FLEETING OCCASIONS, A FLESH AND BLOOD SPECTRE STILL CURSED WITH SOME DISEASED GROWTH... A GROWTH WHICH NOW WAS SAID TO TWITCH AND MOVE!





FOR HENRI ARTAUD THE END WAS NOW IN SIGHT, OR TO BE MORE PRECISE, THE END WAS NOW IN HEARING...



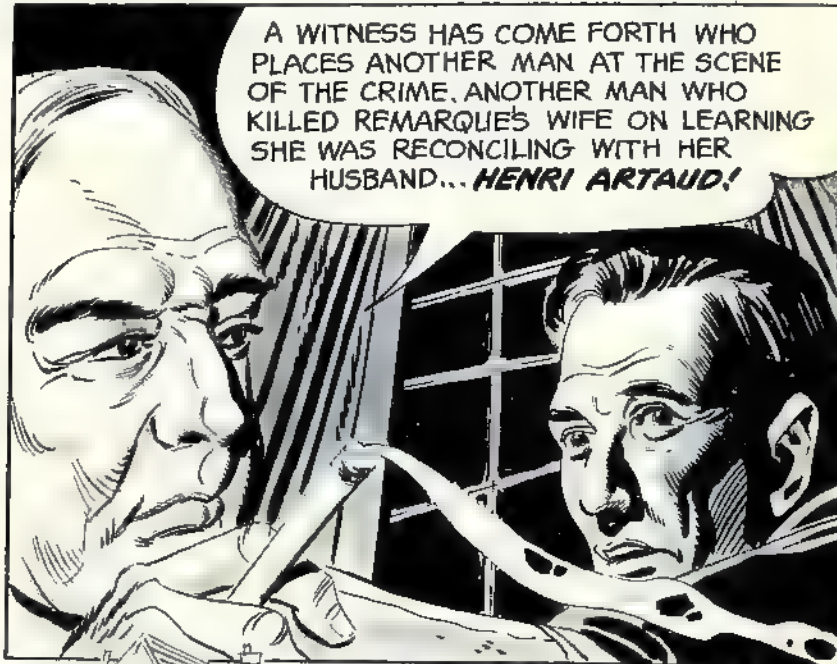
SUCH WAS THE STATE OF THINGS WHEN ONCE MORE HENRI ARTAUD INTERRUPTED MY ESTABLISHED ROUTINE...THIS TIME IN THE FORM OF THE POLICE!

THE CASE OF CLAUDE REMARQUE HAS BEEN REOPENED... NEW EVIDENCE FOUND! IT INVOLVES ONE OF YOUR MEN...

B-BUT THIS IS **MONSTROUS!** REMARQUE WAS EXECUTED... GUILLOTINED!

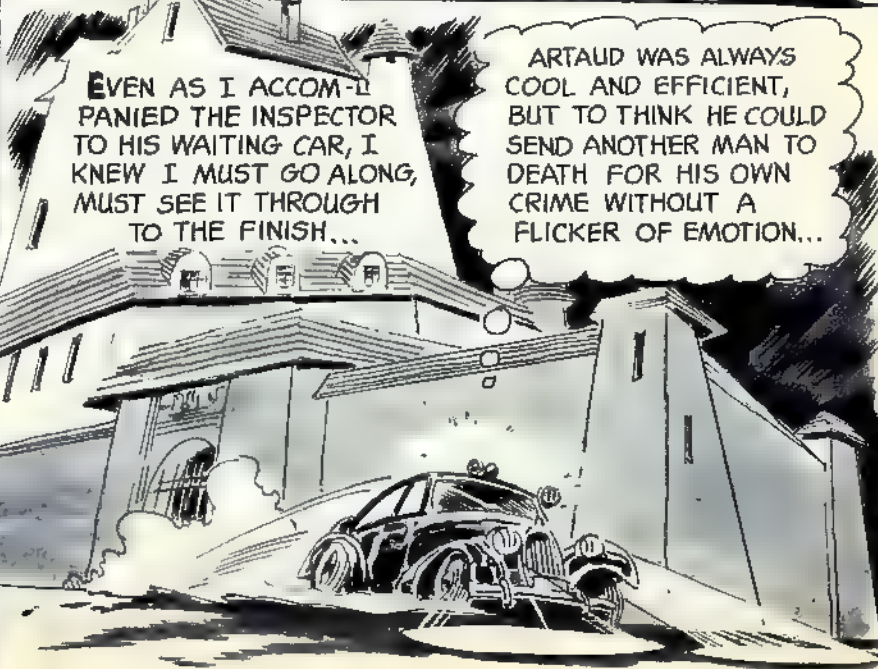


A WITNESS HAS COME FORTH WHO PLACES ANOTHER MAN AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, ANOTHER MAN WHO KILLED REMARQUE'S WIFE ON LEARNING SHE WAS RECONCILING WITH HER HUSBAND... **HENRI ARTAUD!**



EVEN AS I ACCOMPANIED THE INSPECTOR TO HIS WAITING CAR, I KNEW I MUST GO ALONG, MUST SEE IT THROUGH TO THE FINISH...

ARTAUD WAS ALWAYS COOL AND EFFICIENT, BUT TO THINK HE COULD SEND ANOTHER MAN TO DEATH FOR HIS OWN CRIME WITHOUT A FLICKER OF EMOTION...





WE RACED UP THE STAIRS TO HIS ROOM, YET SOMEHOW I KNEW IT WAS A RACE LOST BEFORE WE'D LEFT THE PRISON...

THAT CAME FROM HIS ROOM!



HARDLY HAD THE REPORT FADED THAN THE ROOMING-HOUSE ECHOED WITH THE LAUGHTER OF ONE GONE MAD. LAUGHTER THAT CONTINUED EVEN AS THE INSPECTOR'S FOOT CRASHED AGAINST THE DOOR...



NEITHER OF US COULD SPEAK, BUT THE HIDEOUS CACKLING WOULD HAVE DROWNED ALL WORDS ANYWAY... HENRI ARTAUD HAD PERFORMED HIS LAST EXECUTION... ON HIMSELF! DRIVEN TO THE ACT BY THE GHASTLY GROWTH ON HIS CHEST... THE MACABRE FRUIT OF THE SEED SOWN BY THE BLOODSTAIN OF AN INNOCENT MAN EXECUTED... **THE HEAD OF CLAUDE REMARQUE!**



ONLY UNCLE CREEPY'D GIVE YOU A DOUBLE-HEADER LIKE THIS, EH, KIDDIES? AFTER SEEING WHAT HENRI WOUND UP WITH I DON'T FEEL SO BAD ABOUT MY WARTS! BUT I WILL FEEL BAD IF YOU DON'T SAMPLE MY NEXT WRETCHED RECIPE!





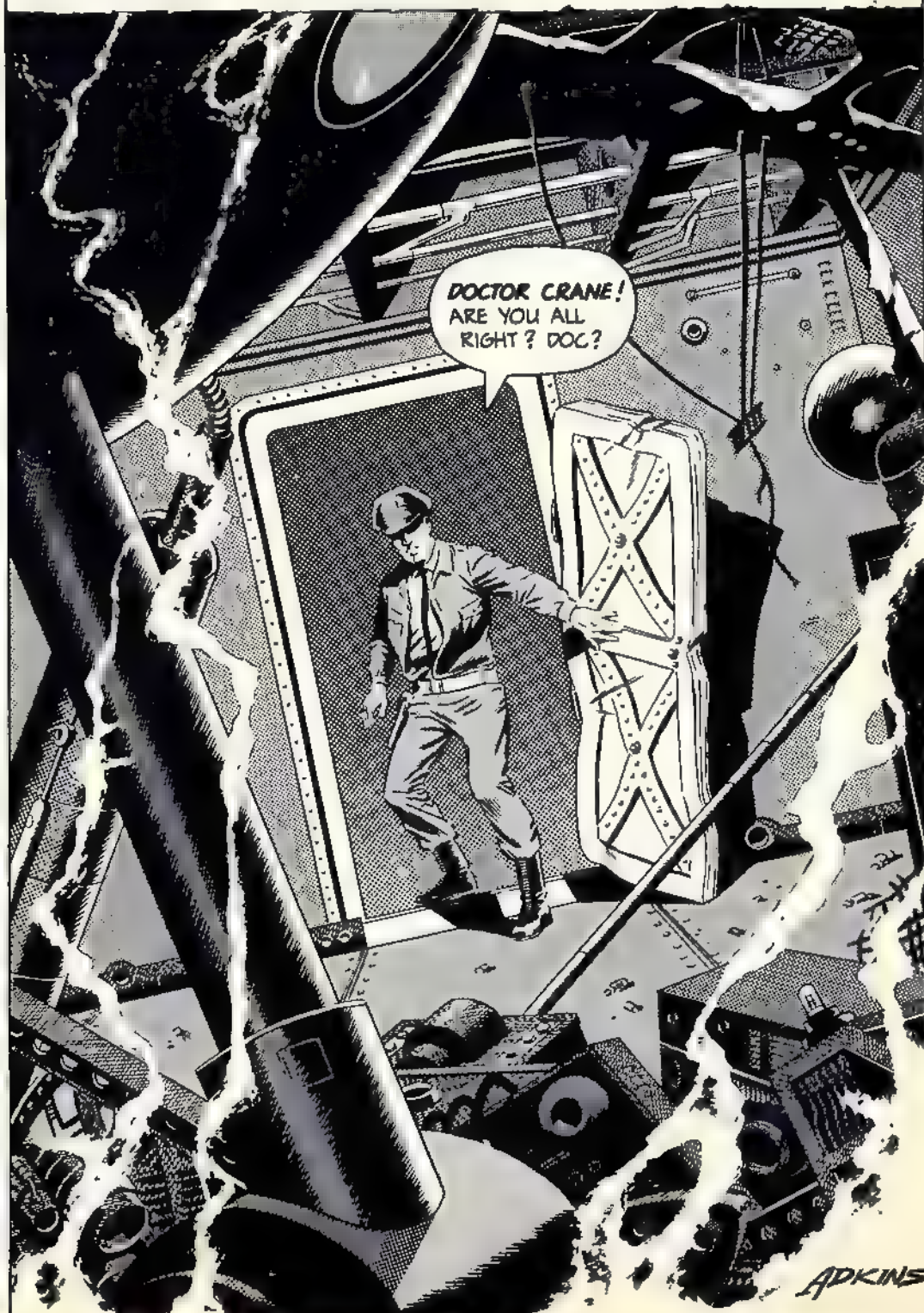


SO, FEAR FANCIERS, HERE WE STAND AGAIN ON THE THRESHOLD OF TERROR... READY TO TAKE THE BIG STEP INTO THE UNKNOWN? THEN GET A GOOD GRIP ON YOUR NERVES AND JOIN ME AS WE PASS THROUGH...

# THE DOORWAY!

THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME LEFT... MUST TALK QUICKLY... I'M CHARLES DAMON, SECURITY GUARD AT PROJECT ZEUS, TOP PRIORITY GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENTAL LAB... AT LEAST I WAS BEFORE THIS ALL BEGAN, BEFORE CORRIDOR 5 WAS ROCKED BY THE EXPLOSION... THE EXPLOSION THAT STARTED IT ALL...

IT WAS ON THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT... THAT LONG MONOTONOUS HAUL FROM MIDNIGHT TO DAWN WHEN THE ONLY DISTURBANCE IS USUALLY THE SOFT WHIR OF THE AIR PURIFICATION SYSTEM THAT MAKES THIS UNDERGROUND COMPLEX LIVABLE... BUT NOT THIS NIGHT, NOT WITH A GENIUS IN RESEARCH ON THE VERGE OF A DISCOVERY...





THE EXPLOSION HAD BEEN LIKE A BIG THUNDERCLAP, YET THERE WAS NO FIRE, NO SIGN OF BURNING, EXCEPT FOR A FOUL-SMELLING MIST IN THE AIR...

NOT A SIGN OF THE OLD MAN... I WAS IN THE CORRIDOR, HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN BY ME...

WHAT'S THIS?

THERE THE BOOK LAY AMID SCATTERED TRAPPINGS OF TWENTIETH CENTURY SCIENCE, INCREDIBLY ANCIENT, ITS YELLOWED DECAYING PAGES INVITINGLY OPENED...

WHAT WOULD A TOP SCIENTIST BE DOING WITH *THIS*? SPELLS INCANTATIONS... BLACK MAGIC...

THEN FOR THE FIRST TIME I NOTICED... *IT*!

WHAT TH...

IT GLOWED AND BECKONED, SEEMING TO FILL THE ENTIRE ROOM WITH A STRANGE LIGHT... TRANCE LIKE, I RAISED MY HAND TOWARD THE SHINING, PULSATING SURFACE...

T-THIS WALL IS STEEL... CONCRETE... CABLES AND INSULATION... I-I... *CAN'T* BE DOING THIS! IT'S LIKE... A... *DOORWAY!* YOU COULD ALMOST...

HAD I FACED A MAELSTROM, THE PULL WOULD HAVE BEEN NO GREATER THAN THE GLIMMERING VORTEX THAT DREW ME FORWARD...

...STEP THROUGH IT!



A black and white illustration of a man in a suit floating upside down in space. He is wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark tie. His arms are outstretched, and his legs are bent at the knees. He is surrounded by several planets of different sizes and textures, some with rings. The background is filled with stars and a nebula-like pattern. The overall style is reminiscent of classic science fiction illustrations.

LORD! I'VE GONE *MAD*...  
I *MUST* HAVE GONE *MAD*!

D- DOCTOR CRANE!

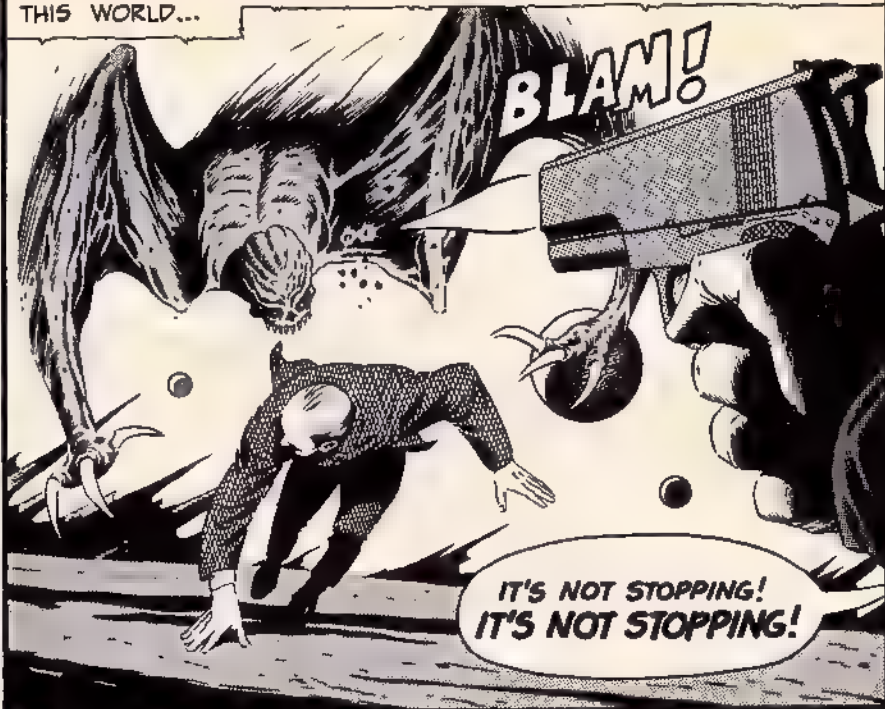
DAMON! FOR GOD'S SAKE, HELP! HELP ME!



THERE WAS NO TIME TO THINK, IF MADNESS WERE TO COME IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BY THINKING OF WHAT I SAW... TRAINING AND REACTION TOOK OVER COMPLETELY...



BUT THE .45 AUTOMATIC IS A WEAPON FOR THE CREATURES OF THIS WORLD...



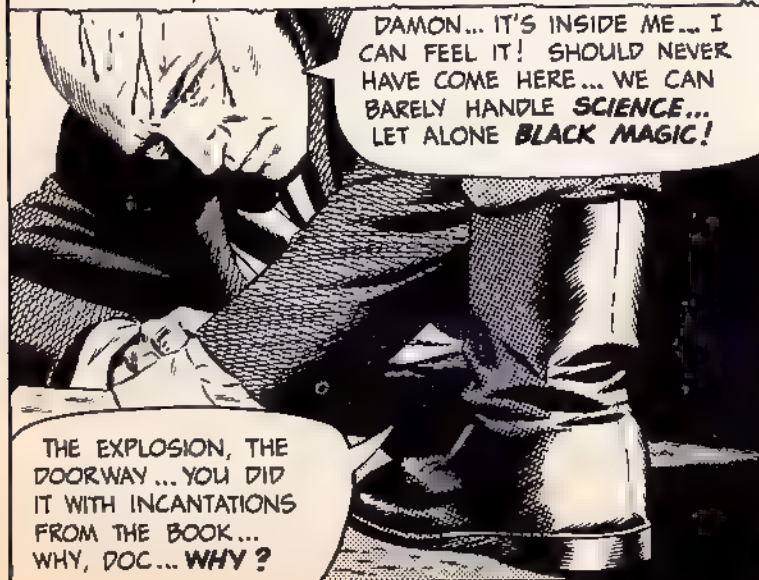
I WATCHED IN IMPOTENT HORROR AS THE THING CLAMPED ON TO THE SCREAMING SCIENTIST WITH SLIMY, GRASPING TENDRILS, LIKE SOME GROTESQUE, GIANT SLUG...



BUT THE FINAL OBSCENITY WAS YET TO COME!

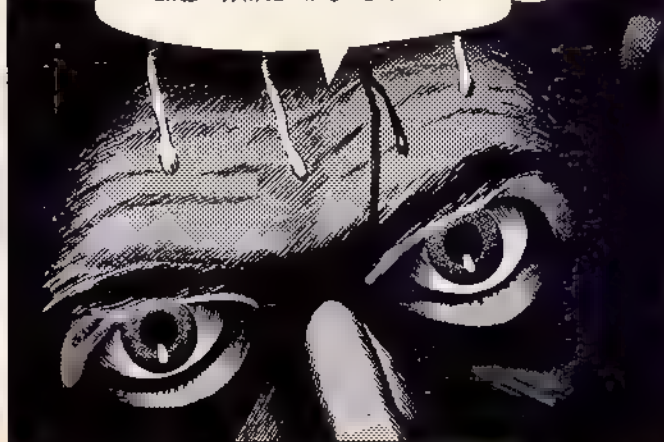


FOR A FEW MERCIFUL MOMENTS, DOCTOR CRANE WAS UNCONSCIOUS, THEN HE STIRRED...



THE EXPLOSION, THE DOORWAY... YOU DID IT WITH INCANTATIONS FROM THE BOOK... WHY, DOC... WHY?

SCIENTIFIC STUDY ONLY TAKES YOU SO FAR... WANTED TO TRY OLDER FORMS... MAGIC, SUPERSTITION, ALL HAVE SOME BASIS IN FACT... CONTACT WITH PARALLEL DIMENSION LIKE THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN COMMUNICATION WITH "SPIRIT WORLD," SUMMONING DEMONS... LIKE THING INSIDE ME...



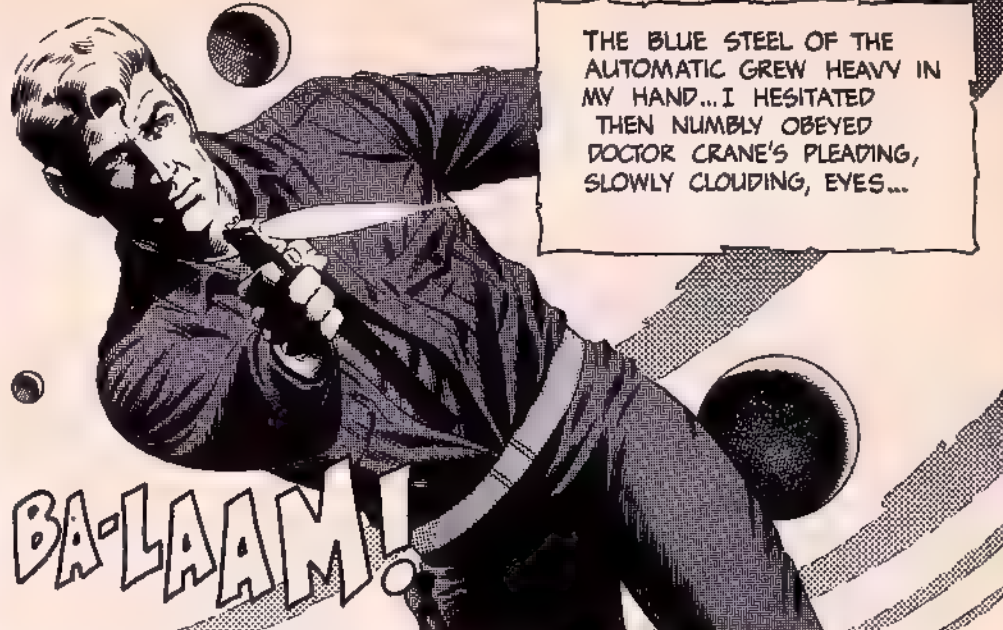


IT'S TAKING OVER... GAINING CONTROL... I CAN'T FIGHT IT, DAMON! CAN USE ME TO INVADE OUR WORLD... ONLY ONE WAY... TO STOP IT...

KILL ME...  
**PLEASE!  
KILL ME!**

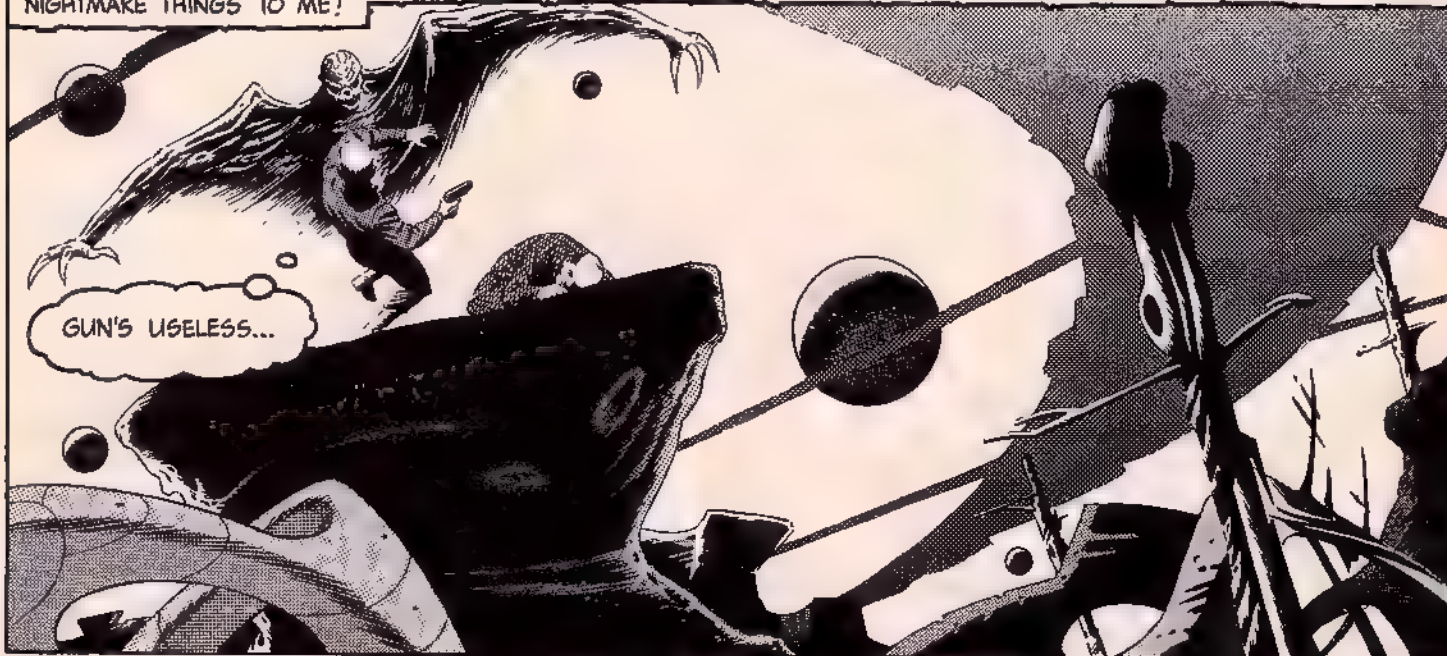


**BA-LAAM!**



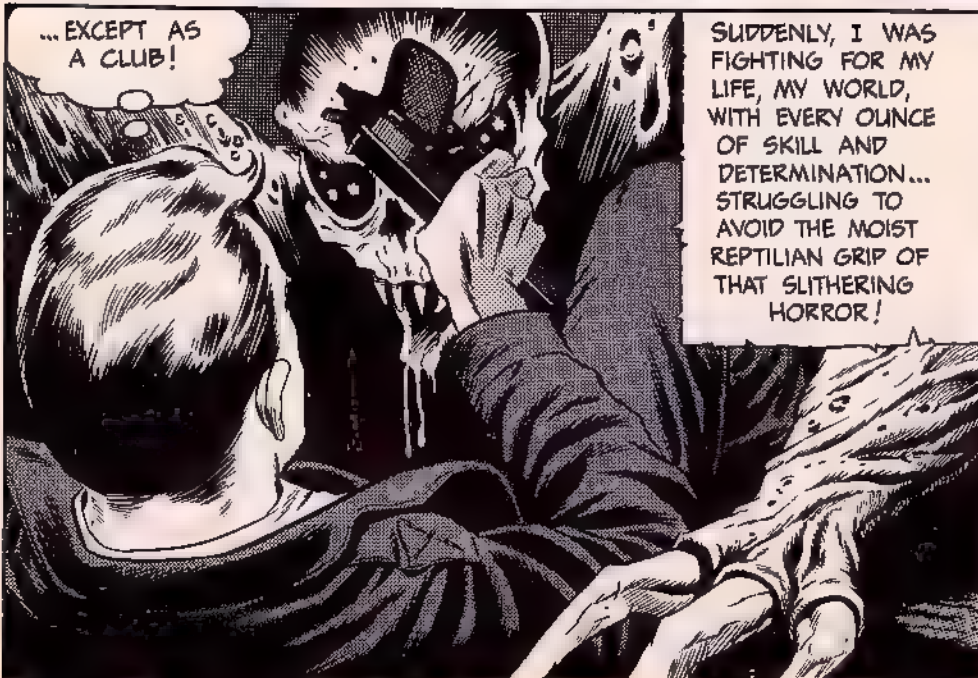
THE BLUE STEEL OF THE AUTOMATIC GREW HEAVY IN MY HAND... I HESITATED THEN NUMBLY OBEYED DOCTOR CRANE'S PLEADING, SLOWLY CLOUDING, EYES...

THE SHOT SLAMMED HOME, BRINGING PEACE TO THE DOCTOR, BUT ITS SOUND ATTRACTED ANOTHER OF THE NIGHTMARE THINGS TO ME!



GUN'S USELESS...

...EXCEPT AS  
A CLUB!



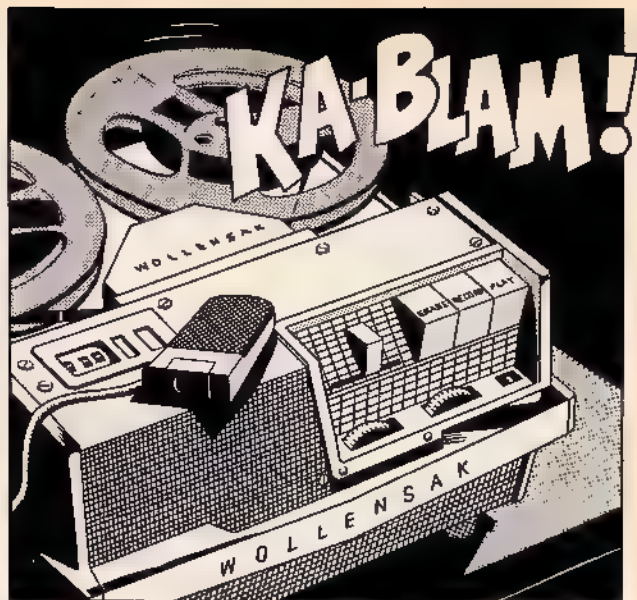
SUDDENLY, I WAS FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE, MY WORLD, WITH EVERY OUNCE OF SKILL AND DETERMINATION... STRUGGLING TO AVOID THE MOIST REPTILIAN GRIP OF THAT SLITHERING HORROR!

MY STRUGGLES SEEMED DOOMED... THE SUCTIONING TENDRILS FASTENED TIGHT AND A WAVE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS SWEEPED OVER ME EVEN AS WE TOPPLED INTO THE DRAWING POWER OF THE DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY...



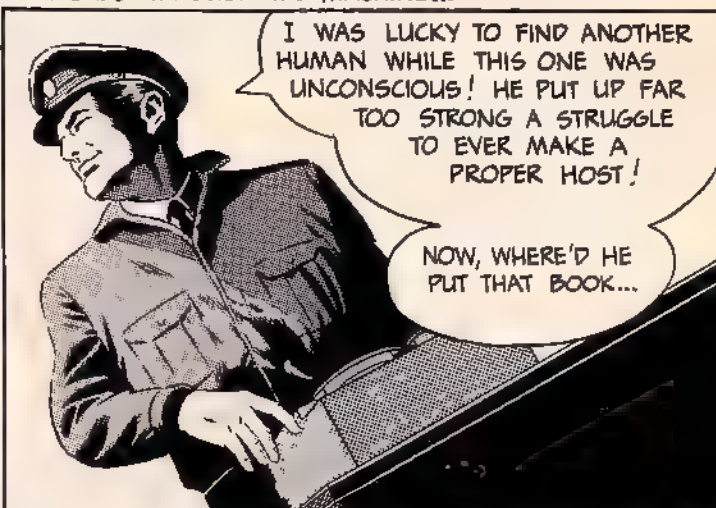


I CAME TO BACK HERE IN THE LAB, KNOWING THE CREATURE WOULD SOON TAKE CONTROL OF ME... HAD TO ACT FAST... USED THE DOC'S BOOK TO DESTROY THE DOORWAY, AND THIS RECORDING WILL WARN THE WORLD... ONE LAST ACT AND I'VE WON... **WON!**



THE GUN'S REPORT HAS NOT FADED BEFORE FOOT STEPS RESOUND IN THE LABORATORY...

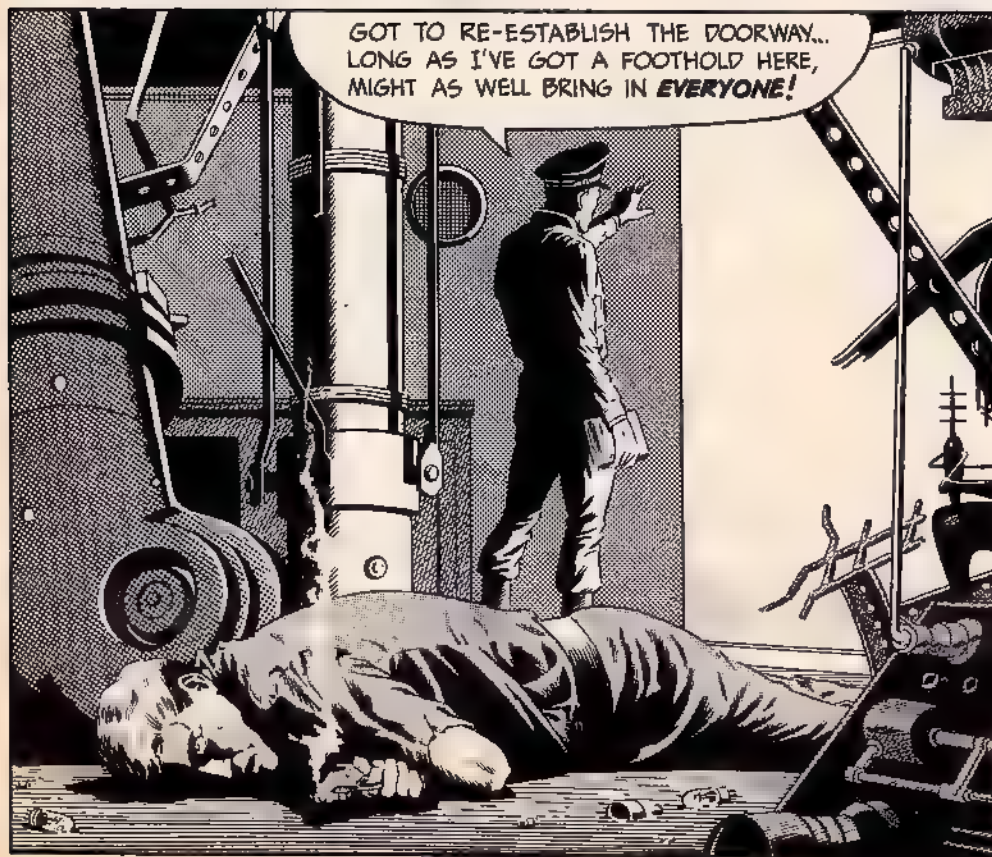
FOLLOWED BY THE GARBLED WHIRL OF WORDS AT HIGH SPEED, VANISHING INTO THE AIR AS THE TAPE RE-THREADS THROUGH THE MACHINE...



I WAS LUCKY TO FIND ANOTHER HUMAN WHILE THIS ONE WAS UNCONSCIOUS! HE PUT UP FAR TOO STRONG A STRUGGLE TO EVER MAKE A PROPER HOST!

NOW, WHERE'D HE PUT THAT BOOK...

GOT TO RE-ESTABLISH THE DOORWAY... LONG AS I'VE GOT A FOOTHOLD HERE, MIGHT AS WELL BRING IN **EVERYONE!**



**OOPS!** LOOKS LIKE DAMON WAS TOO QUICK ON THE TRIGGER... SO MANY PEOPLE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE THEMSELVES! WITH THE DOORWAY REOPENED, WHO CAN BE SURE? BETTER WATCH YOUR FRIENDS CAREFULLY, RABID READERS THEY'LL BE **WATCHING YOU!**







LET'S SET OUR SORDID SCENE, SLAYMATES, A VILLAGE IN SOUTH-EASTERN FRANCE IN 1629... THE DREADED PLAGUE IS SWEEPING EUROPE, LEAVING ONLY DEATH AND MISERY IN ITS WAKE... BUT EVEN AMIDST SUCH HORROR THERE'S A PROFIT TO BE MADE, IF YOU CAN AVOID...

The

# BLACK DEATH

THE CART CLATTERED SLOWLY OVER THE COBBLESTONES, SHATTERING THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT. THE TWO WEARY HORSES, HEADS DROOPING AS IF IN AWARENESS OF THE GRISLY CARGO THEY PULLED, LED THE WAY...



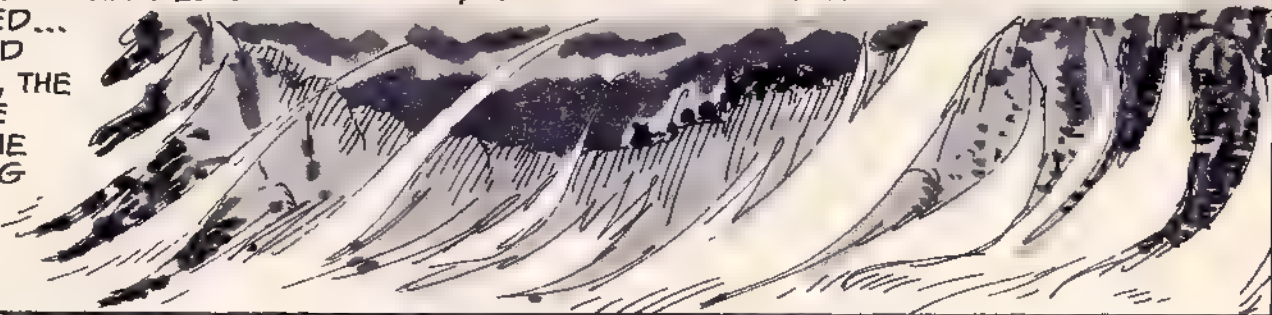
TWO MEN SAT ATOP THE CART TO GUIDE IT TO ITS DESTINATION. THE DRIVER NODDED SLEEPILY, FOR THE HORSES KNEW THE WAY ALL TOO WELL...

WAKE UP, PIERRE! WE'RE ALMOST TO THE PITS...





**THE PITS!** GREAT HOLES TORN IN THE EARTH OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE, WHERE THE PLAGUE VICTIMS WERE HEAPED LIKE KINDLING, THEY AND THEIR WORLDLY GOODS TO BE CONSUMED... CONSUMED BY THIS, THE ULTIMATE CURE, THE CLEANSING FLAMES OF THE FIRE...



LET'S HURRY WITH THIS LOAD, JACQUES. I'M ANXIOUS TO BE FREE OF THIS FOUL PLACE... THIS HELL ON EARTH!

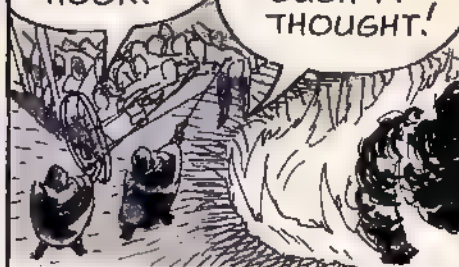
BE HAPPY IN YOUR WORK, MON AMI...



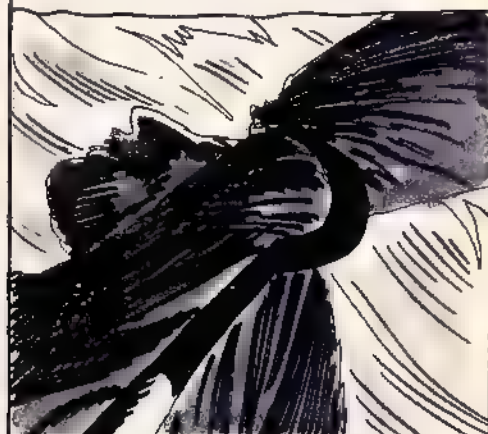
PIERRE AND JACQUES BEGAN REMOVING THE SHROUDED FORMS FROM THE CART, EMPLOYING THE TOOLS OF THEIR TRADE, SPECIAL TOOLS THEY HAD DEVISED FOR SUCH A TASK...

...IT COULD BE **YOU** ON THE WRONG END OF THE HOOK!

BITE YOUR TONGUE! LORD... TO EVEN HAVE SUCH A THOUGHT!



WITH GREAT CAUTION THEY PUSHED THE ROTTING REMAINS THAT HAD ONCE BEEN HUMAN BEINGS, FELLOW VILLAGERS, EVEN FRIENDS, TO THE EDGE OF THE SMOKING PRECIPICE...



... AND SHOVED THEM IN!





IT IS NOT AN ENJOYABLE OCCUPATION THAT PIERRE AND JACQUES HAVE TURNED TO IN SUCH TIMES, BUT THEY HAVE MADE IT A PROFITABLE ONE. THEY ARE WELL PAID BY THE TOWN TO DISPOSE OF ITS INFECTED CORPSES...

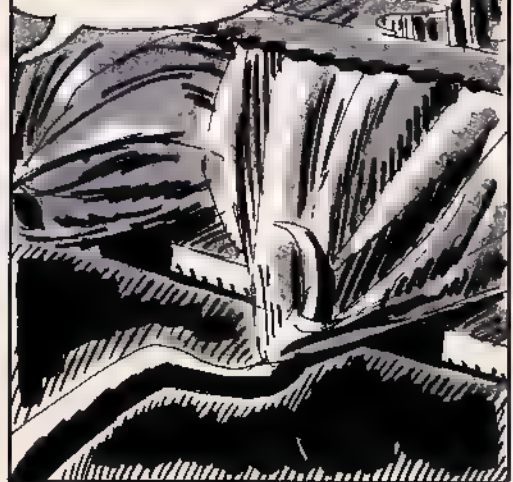
ENOUGH, JACQUES! THE SIGHT ALWAYS SICKENS ME!

WE MUST BE CERTAIN OUR CHARGES ARE DISPOSED OF...



... AND FOR THE GREEDY THERE ARE EXCELLENT FRINGE BENEFITS...

... BEFORE SEEING WHAT THIS TRIP HAS BROUGHT US!



CAREFULLY THEY PROBE THE FEW BUNDLES THEY HAVE NOT COMMITTED TO THE FLAMES WITH THEIR HOOKS, SEARCHING THE POSSESSIONS OF THE DEAD... THEIR WORLDLY GOODS ASSIGNED TO THE STERILIZING FLAMES TO AVOID INFECTION TO OTHERS. MUCH OF IT CONSISTS OF CLOTHING...




... AND SOME IS OF GREATER VALUE!



LOOK AT THE HAUL THIS TIME, PIERRE! COUNT ESCHELLES SHOULD PAY US WELL FOR THESE!







WELL, GANG, LOOKS LIKE OUR TWO BOYS HAVE AN INTERESTING RACKET... BY BEING VERY CAREFUL TO AVOID INFECTION, THEY SELL GOODIES TO OTHERS FOR A NEAT (IF SOMEWHAT MESSILY ACQUIRED) PROFIT! COUNT ESCHELLES, BY THE WAY, IS THEIR NINTH BUYER! THE FIRST EIGHT DIED RATHER SUDDENLY AFTER MAKING A PURCHASE...

COUNT ESCHELLES IS A WEALTHY BUT NONE TOO BRIGHT, ARISTOCRAT, WHO ENJOYS SURROUNDING HIMSELF WITH VAST TREASURES AND LUXURIES. HE IS BY FAR THE RICHEST OF PIERRE AND JACQUES'S CUSTOMERS TO DATE, AND WOULDN'T DREAM THAT SOMETHING MIGHT BE WRONG...



OH, THEY'RE LOVELY! AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL? HEE, HEE! I MUST HAVE THEM! SEE THEM SPARKLE... I MUST HAVE THEM!

HE EVEN FAILS TO NOTICE THE HEAVY GLOVES HIS JEWELRY DEALERS WEAR WHEN DELIVERING THE FINE MERCHANDISE...



REMEMBER, MESSIEURS, AS LONG AS YOU PROVIDE LOVELY BAUBLES LIKE THESE YOU CAN COUNT ON ME AS A CUSTOMER!

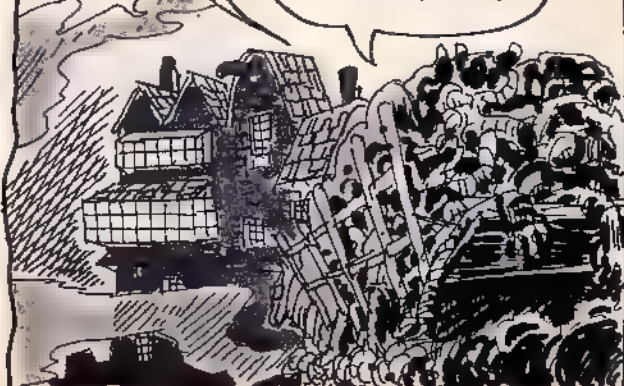
...WHICH THEY LATER BURN...



THE NEXT DAY, AS THE TWO MEN MAKE THEIR MACABRE ROUNDS, THEY SUDDENLY REALIZE THAT THE LAST STOP ON THEIR LIST IS A FAMILIAR ONE...

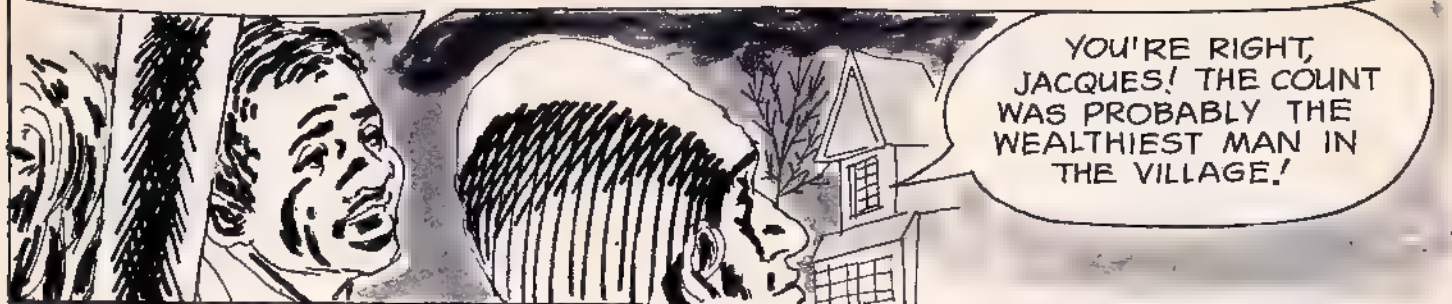
JACQUES, THIS IS COUNT ESCHELLES'S HOME!

C'EST LA VIE, THE PLAGUE SHOWS NO FAVORITES! BUT NOW WE MUST FIND A NEW CUSTOMER!





YET THERE'S A GOOD SIDE ... THE ENORMOUS TREASURES TO BE COLLECTED HERE!  
WITH THE SALE OF THE COUNT'S THING, WE COULD RETIRE FOR LIFE!

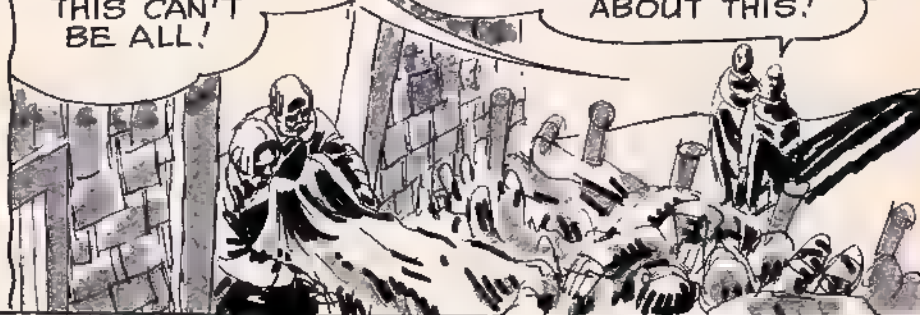


YOU'RE RIGHT,  
JACQUES! THE COUNT  
WAS PROBABLY THE  
WEALTHIEST MAN IN  
THE VILLAGE!

THE SHROUD CONTAINING  
THE ROTTING CORPSE OF  
COUNT ESCHELLES WAS  
SHOVED THROUGH THE  
WINDOW ONTO THE WAITING  
CART, ALONG WITH  
SEVERAL SMALL BUNDLES  
THAT APPEARED TO  
BE CLOTHING...

JACQUES, I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...  
THIS CAN'T  
BE ALL!

OUI, MY FRIEND, SOMETHING'S  
WRONG... WE MUST SEE  
ABOUT THIS!



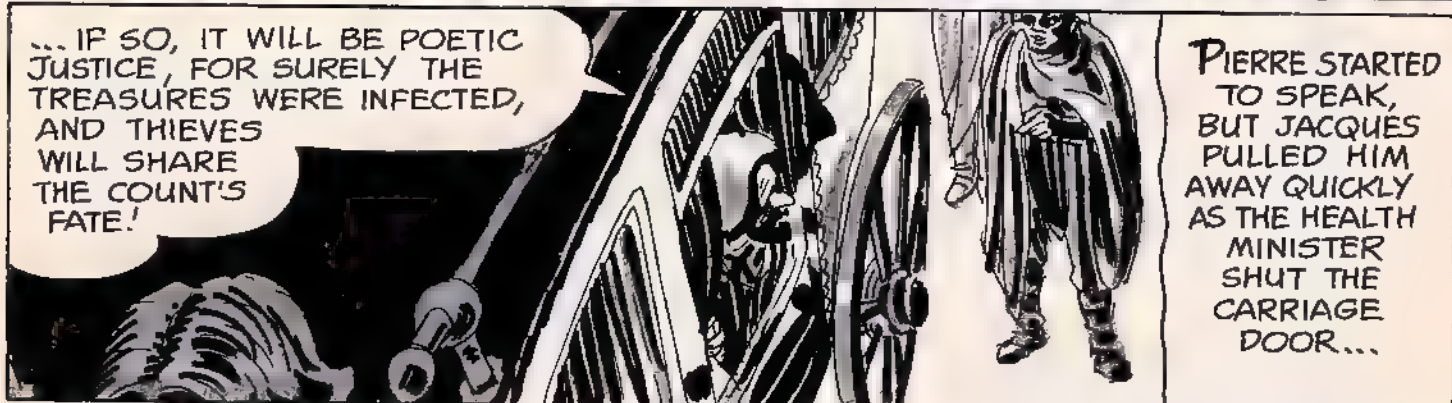
AS THE MINISTER OF HEALTH STARTED TO LEAVE, JACQUES STOPPED HIM  
IMPATIENTLY...

CAN THIS BE ALL  
OF THE COUNT'S  
BELONGINGS?...  
A MAN OF HIS  
MEANS?

I COMPLIMENT YOU ON YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS, MONSIEUR,  
BUT THIS WAS ALL WE FOUND! PERHAPS THIEVES  
TOOK ALL OF  
VALUE BEFORE  
WE ARRIVED...



... IF SO, IT WILL BE POETIC  
JUSTICE, FOR SURELY THE  
TREASURES WERE INFECTED,  
AND THIEVES  
WILL SHARE  
THE COUNT'S  
FATE!



PIERRE STARTED  
TO SPEAK,  
BUT JACQUES  
PULLED HIM  
AWAY QUICKLY  
AS THE HEALTH  
MINISTER  
SHUT THE  
CARRIAGE  
DOOR...

PIERRE, NO THIEVES HAD TIME  
TO CART OFF SUCH WEALTH  
SINCE WE WERE LAST  
HERE... IT'S SURELY  
STILL HIDDEN IN  
THE HOUSE!

PERHAPS HE REALIZED HIS  
INFECTION WAS OUR DOING...  
TRIED TO KEEP US FROM  
THE PROFIT HIS  
TREASURES  
WOULD BRING!





NO MATTER... WE'LL FEED HIS DECAYING CARCASS TO THE PITS AND RETURN TONIGHT TO SEARCH FOR IT!



AN HOUR AFTER PIERRE AND JACQUES RETURNED TO THE COUNT'S HOME AND BEGAN THEIR SEARCH, PIERRE STUMBLED UPON A TRAP DOOR UNDER A SMALL RUG...

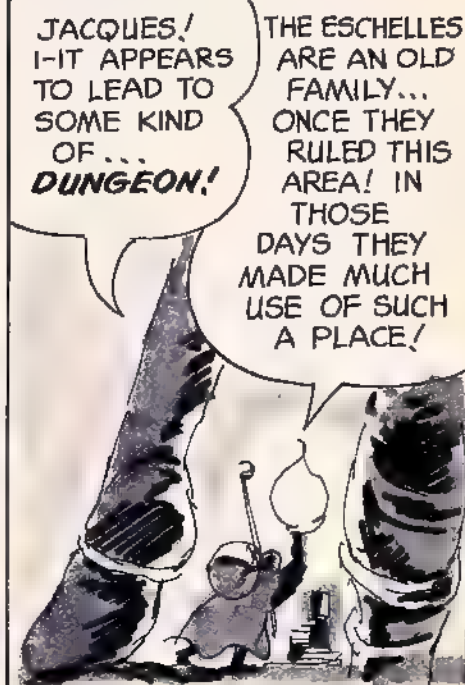
JACQUES, THIS MUST BE IT! THERE ARE STAIRS... WE'LL NEED TORCHES!



GATHERING THE HOOKS AND SACKS OF THEIR GHASTLY TRADE, THE TWO TREASURE HUNTERS DESCENDED THE NARROW, SLIMECOATED STAIRS INTO THE DANK BLACKNESS...

JACQUES! I-IT APPEARS TO LEAD TO SOME KIND OF... **DUNGEON!**

THE ESCHELLES ARE AN OLD FAMILY... ONCE THEY RULED THIS AREA! IN THOSE DAYS THEY MADE MUCH USE OF SUCH A PLACE!



MON DIEU, WHAT A PLACE! I'VE HEARD TALES OF TORTURE AND HORROR THAT WENT ON THEN... IT'S GOOD THE COUNT WAS INTERESTED ONLY IN JEWELS!

HURRY, PIERRE! IT MUST BE HIDDEN IN ONE OF THESE CELLS!



IN VAIN THEY SEARCHED EMPTY CELLS, UNTIL FINALLY THEY CAME TO A LARGE METAL DOOR AT THE CORRIDOR'S END... SWINGING IT OPEN, THEY STEPPED INTO A SMALL ENCLOSED ROOM, REVEALING...

**THE TREASURES!** MORE THAN I EVER **DREAMED...** NO WONDER HE TOOK SUCH CARE TO KEEP US FROM IT!

REMEMBER IT'S INFESTED WITH THE PLAGUE... BUT WITH OUR HOOKS AND A LITTLE CAUTION, WE CAN RETIRE WITH ENORMOUS WEALTH!

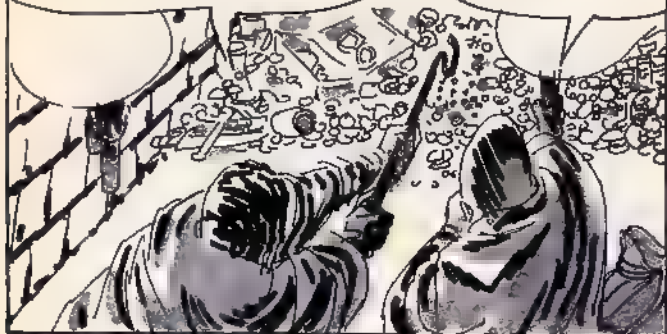




PAINSTAKINGLY, IN THE CRAMPED QUARTERS, THEY BEGAN THE SLOW TASK OF EMPTYING THE COUNT'S TREASURE ROOM...

WHAT A JOKE ON COUNT ESCHELLES! HE HOPED TO HAVE HIS REVENGE DENYING US HIS WEALTH, BUT IT'S WE WHO HAVE THE LAST LAUGH! **HA!**

IF ONLY (COUGH!) THIS CURSED CELL WASN'T SO DRAFTY...



IN THE TORCH'S FLICKERING LIGHT, PIERRE HURLED HIMSELF AGAINST THE DOOR, ONLY TO FIND IT DID NOT MOVE...

**LOCKED!** CAN'T BE OPENED FROM THE INSIDE!

DON'T BE ALARMED, PIERRE, I'VE BROUGHT CHISELS AND A HAMMER...



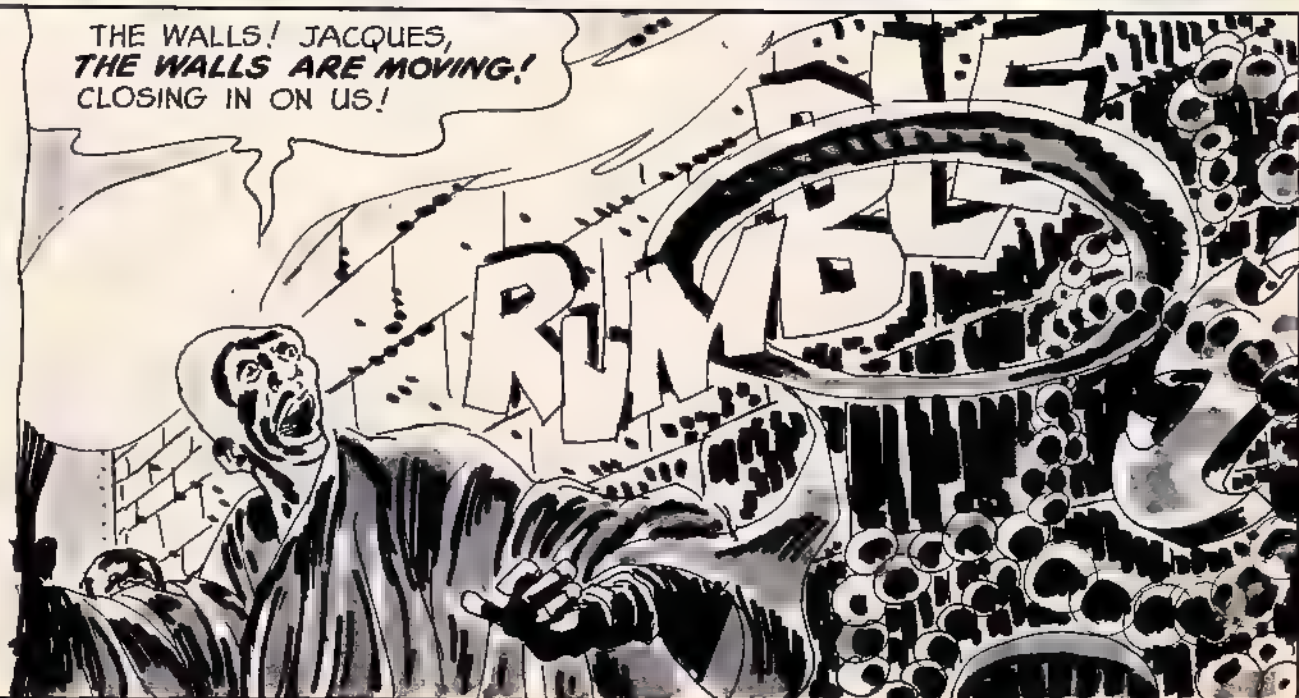
A SLIGHT BREEZE WILL NOT STOP US... WE SHOULD BE OUT OF HERE IN AN HOUR OR SO...

JACQUES, THAT SOUND...



THE WALLS! JACQUES, **THE WALLS ARE MOVING!** CLOSING IN ON US!

SOMEWHERE BEHIND THE WALLS OF THE CELL CAME A LOW RUMBLING SOUND...





THE SOUND GREW LOUDER AS THE SIZE OF THE ROOM BEGAN TO STEADILY, UNRELENTINGLY SHRINK... PRICELESS JEWELRY, VALUABLE GEMS BEGAN TO SHIFT AND SCATTER...

THE SLAMMING DOOR MUST HAVE STARTED THE MECHANISM... WE'LL NEVER HAVE TIME TO BREAK OUT!

NO...  
NO!



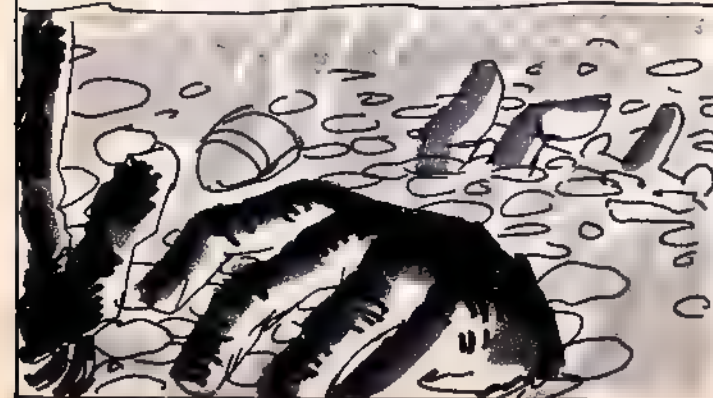
LOUDER AND LOUDER THE NOISE GREW, BUILDING UP TO A CRESCENDO OF DEAFENING PROPORTIONS... THE PUSHING AND SHIFTING OF THE TREASURED PILES BECAME SWIFT AND FRANTIC...

SACRE BLEU...

...THE TREASURE! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT... LOOK!



THEIR HYSTERICAL SCREAMS WERE LOST IN THE ROARING RUMBLE OF THE APPROACHING WALLS, COVERING THEM IN A TIDE OF GLEAMING JEWELRY... FLASHING BAUBLES FONDLED AND ADMIRIED BY THE COUNT... FABULOUS GEMS INFECTED WITH THE DISEASE THAT HAD KILLED THEIR OWNER... A SPARKLING SEA OF THE **BLACK DEATH**!



WAIT! WE'LL STILL LAUGH AT THE COUNT... THE TREASURE! THERE'S SO MUCH OF IT THE WALLS WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO COMPLETELY CLOSE... THERE'LL STILL BE ROOM FOR US!

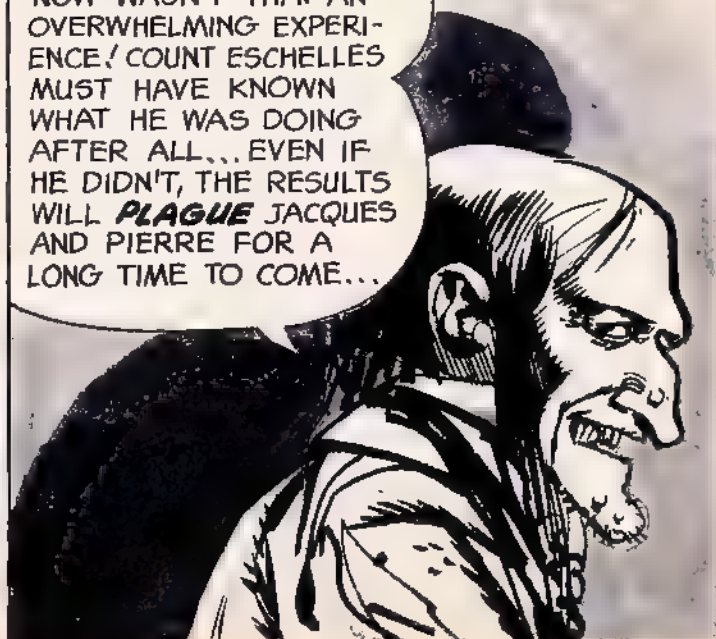
B-BUT, JACQUES...



... IT'S ENGULFING US! WE'LL BE COVERED BEFORE THE WALLS STOP... SWALLOWED BY THIS PLAGUE-INFESTED MASS!



NOW WASN'T THAT AN OVERWHELMING EXPERIENCE! COUNT ESCHELLES MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT HE WAS DOING AFTER ALL... EVEN IF HE DIDN'T, THE RESULTS WILL **PLAGUE** JACQUES AND PIERRE FOR A LONG TIME TO COME...





"AT FIRST, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING EXCEPT THE WOODS AROUND ME, BUT I **SENSE** SOMETHING... **SOMETHING HUMAN!** THEN THE GIRL APPEARS, WALKING WITH QUICK NERVOUS STEPS..."



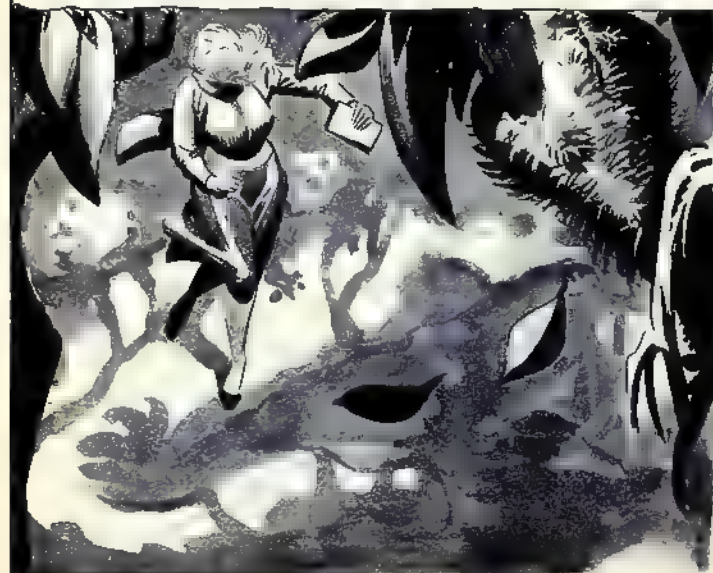
"THE SMELL OF FEAR IS ON HER, GROWING AS THE NIGHT WIND MAKES THE TREES AND BRANCHES CREAK AND MOAN..."



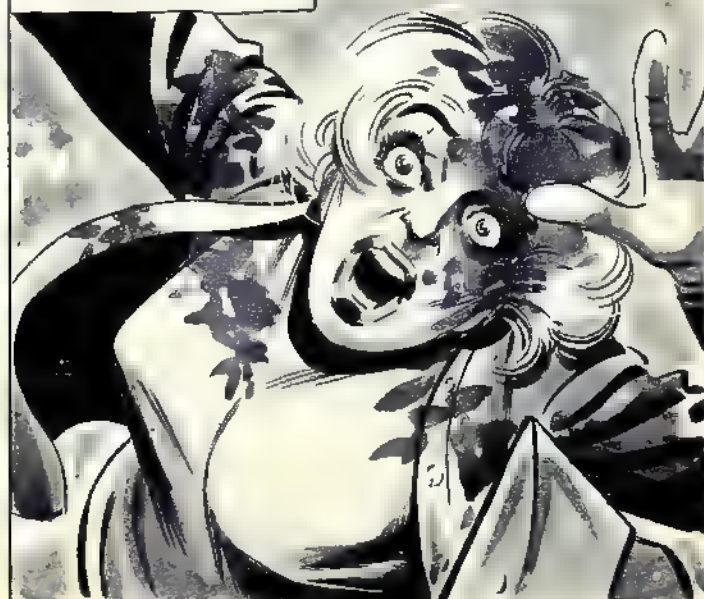
"HER HEAD DARTS FIRST THIS WAY, THEN THAT... STARTING AT EVERY SHADOW, EACH RATTLE OF DRY LEAVES SWEEPED ACROSS THE GROUND..."



"I CAN ALMOST HEAR HER HEART POUNDING... SHE HASN'T SEEN ME YET, BUT SHE STARTS TO RUN, SUDDENLY SURE OF DANGER NEARBY..."



"THEN WHEN IT IS TOO LATE, SHE LOOKS TO THE BRANCHES ABOVE!"





WHAT'S UP MUST COME DOWN, EH, BREATHLESS BROWERS? IT'S NOT A BIRD, NOT A PLANE, AND CERTAINLY NOT YOU KNOW WHO... YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH A CREEPY CREATURE WHOSE TRADE IS BEGINNING TO BRANCH OUT... NOW, MEET THE...

# BEAST MAN!





...THE DREAM ENDED WITH THE THING KILLIN' THE GIRL, WALSH... LIKE A WILD BEAST! ONLY IT AIN'T JUST A WILD BEAST...



...IT'S ME!

JUST A NIGHTMARE, AMES... SHOULDN'T LET A NIGHTMARE UPSET YOU! EVERYBODY HAS 'EM!



NOT LIKE THIS... NOT THIS *REAL*! AND I KEEP HAVIN' 'EM... EVER SINCE THE OPERATION! SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU AND DOC TALK ME INTO THAT OPERATION!

WHAT KINDA TALK IS THAT? WE SAVED YOUR LIFE ... SAVED THE BUSINESS TOO!



ACROSS THE NIGHT AIR COMES THE SOUND OF STAMPING FEET... OF WHISTLES AND CAT-CALLS... NOISES OF THE IMPATIENT, THE UNRULY...



BUT THIS MORNING, WALSH... MY CLOTHES ALL RIPPED AND TORN ...YOU SAY I DID IT IN MY SLEEP... YOU CAN'T BE *SURE*! MAYBE..

*MAYBE NOTHIN'!* COM'N BEFORE THE YOKELS TEAR THE TENT DOWN!

WHAT TOOK SO LONG, YA BIG APE!

HEY, *GORILLA*! TONIGHT YOU'RE GONNA LOSE YOUR HIDE!

DO THEY HAFTA CALL ME *THAT*? I *HATE* THAT NAME... *HATE IT*!



**\$100 TO ANYONE STAYIN' 3 ROUNDS WITH THE GORILLA**

FORGET THE NAME, THINK OF THE TAKE! LOOKIT THIS CROWD ... THE RUBES *LOVE* TO HATE YOU...



SHOULD'VE QUIT WHEN I WAS GOING TO... BEFORE THE OPERATION ...THE DAY I TOLD WALSH...





**QUIT?!!** ARE YOU NUTS?? WE'RE UNDER CONTRACT FOR THIS TOUR... IN DEBT FOR EQUIPMENT... ALREADY ADVERTISED IN CITIES ALONG THE ROAD...

SAW A SPECIALIST IN TOWN TODAY 'BOUT THOSE PAINS I'VE BEEN GETTING... SAYS IT'S MY HEART... SAYS IF I KEEP FIGHTIN' THEY'LL KEEP GETTIN' WORSE!

WALSH, I AIN'T CRAZY 'BOUT THIS CARNIVAL BUSINESS ANYHOW, NOW IT COULD **KILL** ME ... NEVER BEEN MUCH ON THINKIN', BUT THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY AROUND IT...

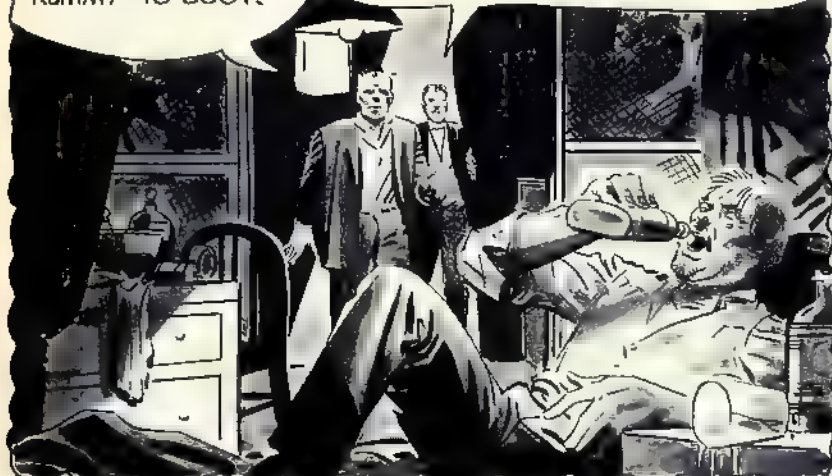
BIG LUG LIKE YOU WITH A BUM TICKER... AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT! I'LL FIGURE SOMETHIN' OUT!



AND WITHIN A WEEK, WALSH HAD THE ANSWER...

**T-THE DOC?** HE'S NOTHIN' BUT A VET FOR THE SHOW ANIMALS... AND A RUMMY TO BOOT!

HE WAS ALSO A BRILLIANT SURGEON BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES NAILED HIM FOR UNORTHODOX PRACTICES... **TRUST ME!**



WITH A BAD HEART, CERTAIN TO KILL IN A FEW YEARS, WHAT WAS THERE TO LOSE?

THIS SEDATIVE WILL PUT YOU OUT IN A FEW MINUTES... LET'S GET YOU IN TO THE OPERATING TABLE...

THERE'S NO SWEAT, AMES! I WOULDN'T RISK THIS IF I THOUGHT ANYTHING'D GO WRONG...



THE GRIP OF THE SEDATIVE WAS IMMEDIATE, ALLOWING ONLY ONE LAST QUICK GLIMPSE BEFORE OVERPOWERING...

**T-THE GORILLA...** THE ONE... THEY HAD TO SHOOT... THIS MORNING...

SHOOT? YES, BUT IN THE HEAD... HE STILL HAS A FINE, HEALTHY...



**--HEART!**





THE SOUND OF THE GONG DRIVES AMES'S TORTURED THOUGHTS BACK TO THE PRESENT... BACK TO THE GLARE OF OVERHEAD LIGHTS AND THE POUNDING LEATHER... HARD WILD PUNCHES RAIN IN ON HIM TO BE IGNORED, SLUGGED OFF, AND RETURNED!



HE FIGHTS WITHOUT STYLE, WITHOUT TECHNIQUE, SLASHING AND JABBING WITH AN INSTINCTIVE FURY... AN ANIMAL VICIOUSNESS THAT COMES NOT FROM TRAINING, BUT... **FROM THE HEART!**



THEN, IT IS ALL OVER UNTIL THE NEXT TIME, THE NEXT TOWN...

HERE'S YOUR CUT! YOU SHOULD GIVE THOSE LOCAL BOYS MORE OF CHANCE BEFORE FINISHING THEM... WE'RE GONNA RUN OUT OF TAKERS!

SOMETHIN' HAPPENS TO ME IN THE RING, WALSH... JUST LIKE IN THOSE DREAMS! I GO **WILD**... C-CAN'T HELP IT.. EVER SINCE THE OPERATION!



I GET MORE LIKE AN ANIMAL EVERY DAY...



...AND **NIGHTS** I DON'T EVEN WANNA KNOW ABOUT!





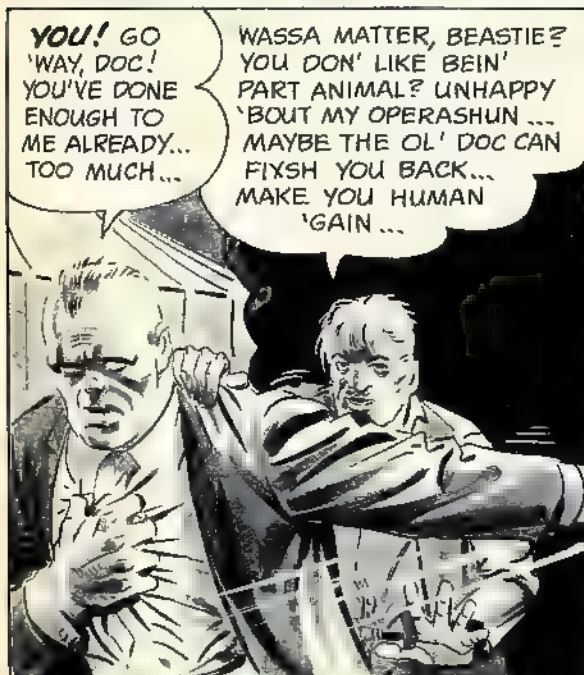


THE ANIMALS KNOW... THEY CAN SENSE THE GORILLA IN ME! IT'S TAKING OVER... WHEN I SLEEP, IT DOES COMPLETELY! IT ISN'T JUST A DREAM... I'M A... A...

A  
W  
W  
O  
W  
R  
R  
R

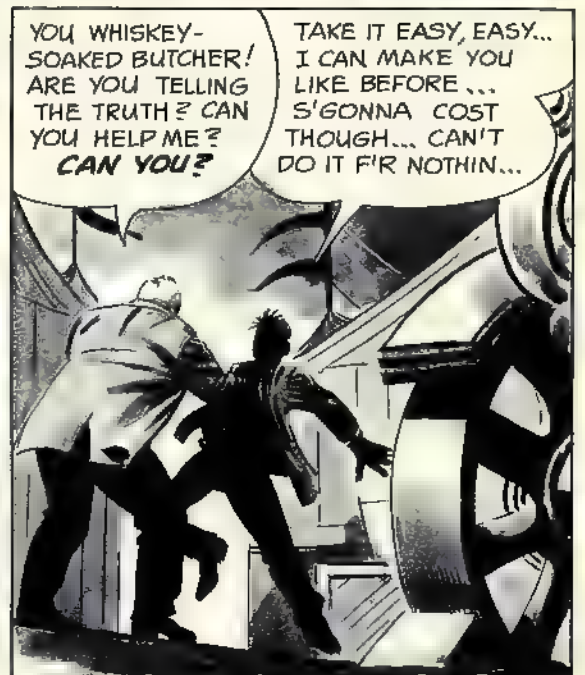


**BEAST MAN!** HALF-GORILLA, HALF-MAN... **BEAST MAN!**



**YOU!** GO 'WAY, DOC! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH TO ME ALREADY... TOO MUCH...

WASSA MATTER, BEASTIE? YOU DON' LIKE BEIN' PART ANIMAL? UNHAPPY 'BOUT MY OPERASHUN... MAYBE THE OL' DOC CAN FIXSH YOU BACK... MAKE YOU HUMAN 'GAIN...



YOU WHISKEY-SOAKED BUTCHER! ARE YOU TELLING THE TRUTH? CAN YOU HELP ME? **CAN YOU?**

TAKE IT EASY, EASY... I CAN MAKE YOU LIKE BEFORE... S'GONNA COST THOUGH... CAN'T DO IT F'R NOTHIN...



THINK I WON'T PAY TO BE NORMAL AGAIN? HERE, **HERE!** AS MUCH AS YOU WANT... **HERE!**



STEP INNA TENT... HAVE A LITTLE DRINK... THEN FIXSH YOU ALL UP... BE Y'OLD SELF AGAIN...



THE CRIES OF THE MENAGERIE BEASTS ECHO ABOUT THE NOW DESERTED CARNIVAL GROUNDS FALLING ON UNINTERESTED EARS...

HA! THE BIG JERK LOOKED REALLY CONVINCED WHEN HE RAN OFF... REALLY BELIEVES HE TURNS INTO A GORILLA!

JUST LIKE HE REALLY BELIEVED HE HAD A BAD HEART!

RELUCTANT TO BELIEVE HE MIGHT LOSE HIS MEAL TICKET, WALSH HAD RECHECKED AMES'S CONDITION WITH THE HEART SPECIALIST...

B-BUT YOUR X-RAYS SHOW HIS TICKER'S OKAY! THE BIG APE LIED...

PHYSICALLY OKAY... SUBCONSCIOUSLY, HE HATES BOXING, TRIES TO ESCAPE IT WITH ATTACKS INDUCED BY HIS OWN MIND... **PSYCHOSOMATIC**, BUT NO LESS FATAL... ONLY BY QUITTING CAN HE BE CURED!

YET THE VERY CAUSE OF AMSES'S CONDITION SUGGESTED A CURE...

IF HE CONVINCED HIMSELF HE'S GOT A BUM HEART, HE CAN CONVINCE HIMSELF HE'S GOT A **NEW** HEART... THE HEART OF AN ANIMAL MORE OF A FIGHTER THAN AMES COULD EVER BE!

THE CUT ON HIS CHEST'LL LOOK JUST LIKE AN INCISION WAS MADE... FAR AS HE'LL EVER KNOW, I **DID** OPERATE ON HIM TONIGHT!

A CURE THAT WOULD PREVENT HIS EVER TRYING TO QUIT AGAIN!

FROM TIME TO TIME I'LL GIVE HIM A SHOT OF THIS... THE LUG'LL THINK IT'S POST-OPERATIONAL TREATMENT! ACTUALLY IT PUTS HIM IN A TRANCELIKE STATE, OPEN TO SUGGESTION...

AND THE THINGS I'M GONNA SUGGEST'LL HAVE HIM CONVINCED HE'S MORE APE THAN MAN! HE WON'T BE FIT FOR ANYTHING BUT THIS RACKET!

RIPPING HIS CLOTHING AFTER THE DREAMS I SUGGESTED REALLY DID THE TRICK ON THE POOR BOOB...

NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS KEEP DOC HAPPY SO HE DOESN'T SPILL THE BEANS!

DOC! HEY, YOU OLD RUMPTOT... LET'S GO INTO TOWN! HIT A FEW NIGHTSPOTS... DOC?

@##\$%\*!! DARK... WHEREZAT LIGHT CORD?

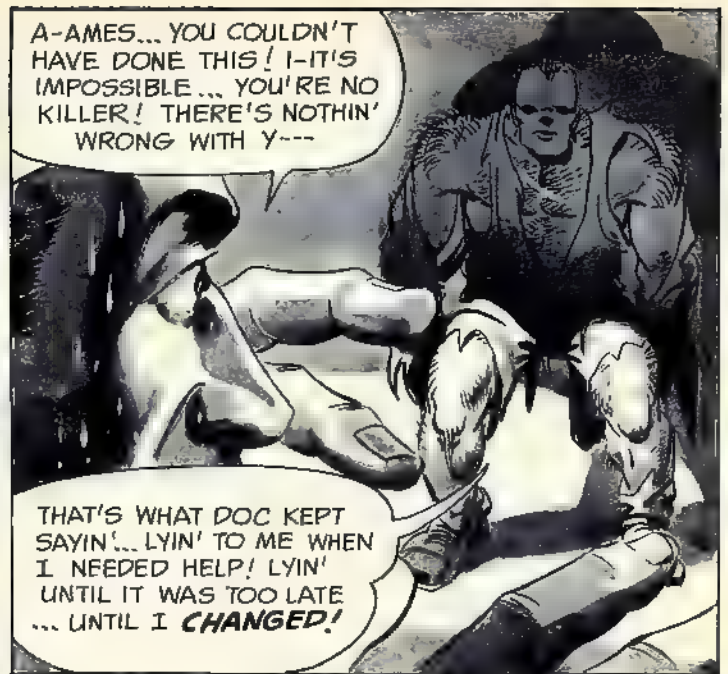






DOC! OH, LORD... LOOKS LIKE SOME WILD ANIMAL GOT AT HIM!

ONE DID, WALSH... **ME!**



A-AMES... YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS! I-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE... YOU'RE NO KILLER! THERE'S NOTHIN' WRONG WITH Y---

THAT'S WHAT DOC KEPT SAYIN'... LYIN' TO ME WHEN I NEEDED HELP! LYIN' UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE... UNTIL I **CHANGED!**



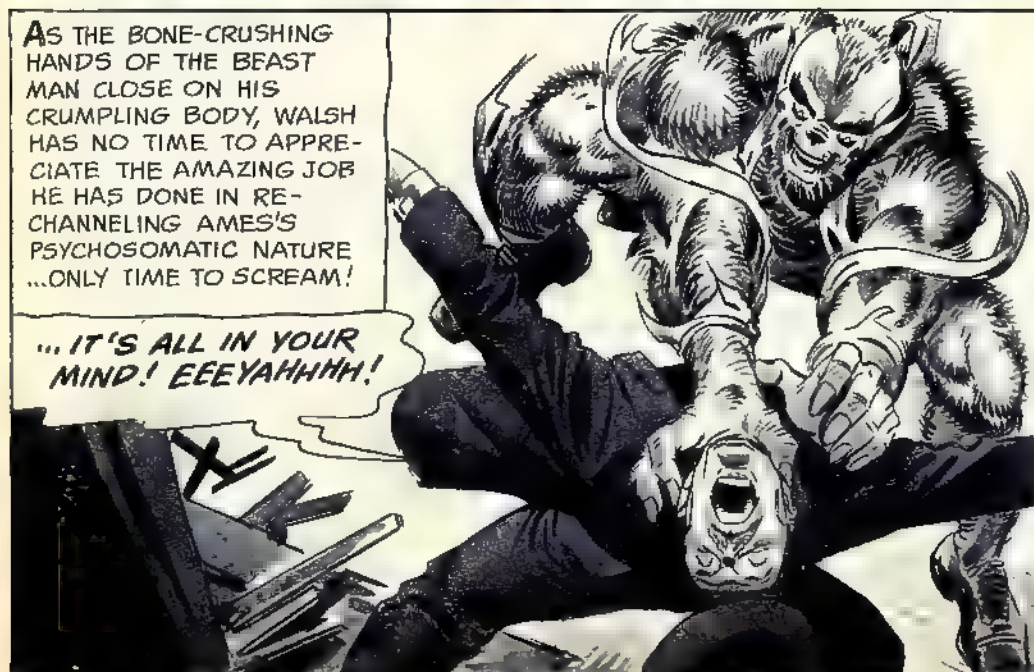
A-AMES, KEEP BACK! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE... DOC WASN'T LYIN'... YOU'RE ALRIGHT!



T-THE OPERATION WAS A TRICK... WE DIDN'T REALLY DO ANYTHING... N-NOTHIN' AT ALL!



WE DIDN'T SWITCH THE HEARTS! AMES. YOU GOTTA LISTEN... IT'S ALL IN YOUR **MIND!** AMES! **PLEASE!...**



AS THE BONE-CRUSHING HANDS OF THE BEAST MAN CLOSE ON HIS CRUMPLING BODY, WALSH HAS NO TIME TO APPRECIATE THE AMAZING JOB HE HAS DONE IN RE-CHANNELING AMES'S PSYCHOSOMATIC NATURE... ONLY TIME TO SCREAM!

... IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND! **EEYAHNNH!**



HMMMMMM! LOOKS LIKE A CASE OF MAY THE **BEAST MAN** WIN! AND WITH ALL THE POSITIVE THINKING AMES HAS GOING FOR HIM, HE WON'T LOSE HIS GRIP ON THE SITUATION... OR WALSH! **HEE, HEE!**



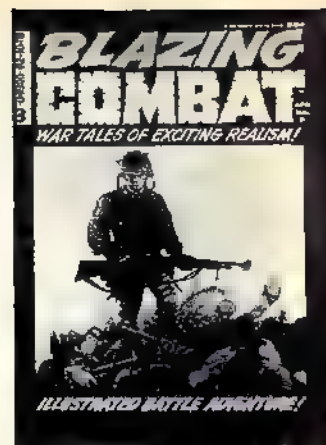


Collector's Edition #1

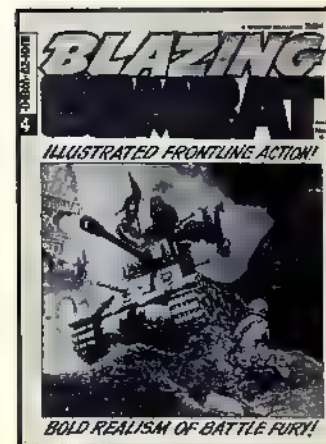


Second Great Issue #2

# GET THE MOST TALKED ABOUT COLLECTOR'S ITEM IN THE COMICS FIELD!



Hard-Hitting Issue #3



Current Issue #4

## BLAZING COMBAT MAGAZINE!

**DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!  
SEND IN THIS COUPON  
FOR THIS ACTION-PACKED  
THRILLER! NO TRUE  
COLLECTOR SHOULD  
BE WITHOUT THE EXPLO-  
SIVE FURY PACKED IN  
THESE PAGES!**

### GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!

**BLAZING COMBAT**  
BACK ISSUE DEPT. 560-411  
420 Lexington Avenue, Room 2800  
New York, N.Y. 10017

All Copies Mailed  
in a Sturdy Envelope  
for Protection

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00 for the First Collector's Edition
- ☐ I enclose 75c for the Second Great Issue
- ☐ I enclose 50c for the Third Great Issue
- ☐ I enclose 50c for the Current #4 Issue

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP CODE .....





AH, NOW, **FRIGHT FANS**, WHAT DOES OUR HORRORSCOPE SHOW IN STORE FOR US?... A VISIT TO RENAISSANCE ITALY, SCENE OF MANY TERRIFYING TRANSACTIONS, WHERE A CERTAIN GENTLEMAN IS ABOUT TO DISCOVER THAT WHEN MAKING SATANIC PACTS, OFTEN THERE'S...

# THE DEVIL TO PAY!

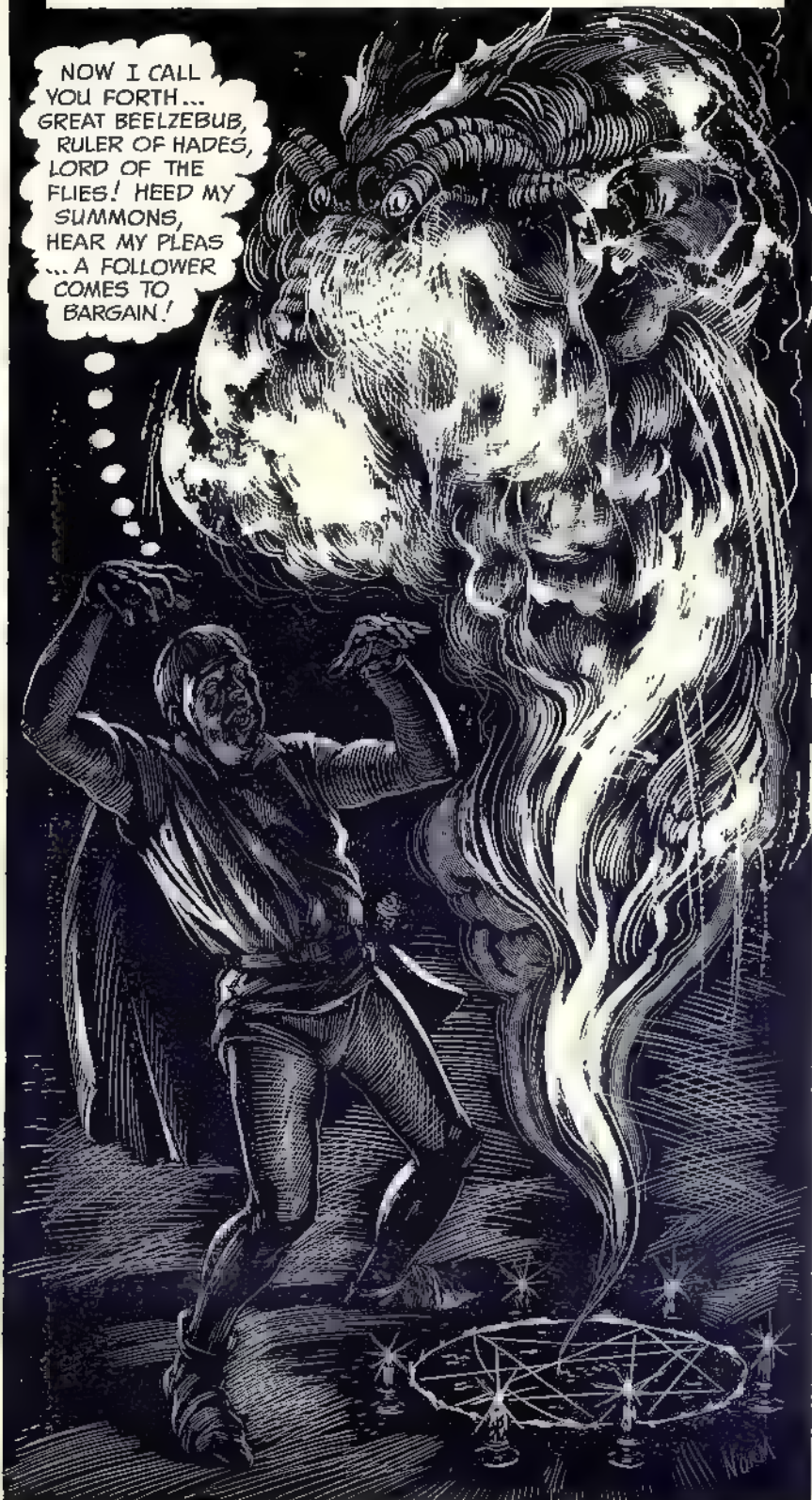
POWER, LIKE EXOTIC FOOD, IS AN ACQUIRED TASTE. A TASTE WHICH WHEN NURTURED, EASILY BECOMES AN OBSESSION... FOR LUGERIO, DUKE OF CORONA, THE POWER INHERENT IN HIS POSITION HAD LONG NURTURED A CRAVING FAR BEYOND THE FULFILLMENT A SMALL DUCHY PROVIDES...

WHY SHOULD I SETTLE FOR THE SHABBY CONFINES OF MY OWN DUKEDOM? I SHOULD RULE MORE... MUCH MORE... **AND I CAN!** IF MY ARMY'S TOO SMALL TO GAIN IT FOR ME, THERE ARE **OTHER** WAYS... DARKER WAYS...



A MAN OBSESSED IS A MAN WHO RISKS EVERYTHING... AND WITHIN THE DARKENED BOWELS OF HIS CASTLE, AFTER YEARS OF STUDY AND PRACTICE IN THE BLACK ARTS, LUGERIO WAS PREPARING TO DO JUST THAT...

NOW I CALL YOU FORTH... GREAT BEELZEBUB, RULER OF HADES, LORD OF THE FLIES! HEED MY SUMMONS, HEAR MY PLEAS... A FOLLOWER COMES TO BARGAIN!





AND OUT OF A SWIRL OF SULPHUROUS  
CLOUDS AND SMOKE...

A DEMON, A FAMILIAR! BUT I CALLED  
SATAN HIMSELF! I DESIRE A PACT...

IMPUDENT MORTAL! THINK THE MASTER HAS TIME FOR SUCH AS YOU  
WITH AN ENTIRE WORLD TO BE TEMPTED? HE'S BUSY ELSEWHERE...  
I'M NUBERUS, HIS SERVANT, YOU'LL DEAL WITH ME!



I WANT **POWER**...  
POSITION... I'LL  
TRADE MY SOUL  
FOR IT!

**YOUR SOUL?** YOU DARE  
TRY TO BARGAIN WITH **THAT!**  
WE GAINED THE RIGHT TO YOUR  
CORRUPT SOUL **YEARS** AGO...

SUCH PURE  
HUMAN CONCEIT! TO LEAD  
A LIFE OF EVIL AND SUPPOSE YOUR  
SOUL WAS STILL YOURS TO OFFER US! YOU  
WASTE MY TIME!

B-BUT...



IN 24 HOURS YOU MUST GET ANOTHER  
MORTAL TO VOLUNTEER TO TAKE YOUR PLACE,  
OR ELSE I **CLAIM** YOUR SOUL THEN RATHER THAN  
A YEAR LATER... SAVES ME A LOT OF TIME  
AND BOTHER!

NOW, I'LL OFFER YOU A PACT... YOU'RE SCHEDULED  
TO DIE A YEAR FROM NOW,  
ONE OF YOUR SUBJECTS WILL  
POISON YOU! I'LL GIVE YOU  
A CHANCE TO AVOID  
THAT FATE...

T-THAT SOON... IT  
ISN'T ENOUGH TIME!  
THERE'S SO MUCH I  
WANTED TO DO... WHAT  
ARE THE TERMS? WHAT  
DO YOU WANT OF ME?

HOW DO YOU  
GO ABOUT  
C-CLAIMING A  
SOUL!







QUITE SIMPLE. I RIP YOU TO  
PIECES... FREES THE SOUL FROM  
THE BODY! STANDARD PROCEDURE...

HE'S TRYING TO  
FRIGHTEN... CONFUSE  
ME... YET HE HASN'T  
LIMITED *HOW* I GET  
THE VOLUNTEER...

VERY WELL,  
NUBERUS...



...I'LL ACCEPT!

THEN UNTIL TOMORROW  
NIGHT, LUGERIO! *HANA  
HANAHANHA!*

IMMEDIATELY, LUGERIO MADE HASTE TO ASSURE THE BARGAIN WOULD NOT GO AGAINST HIM...

WASTE NO TIME! I WANT THE POOREST, MOST  
DESPERATE MEN IN THE DUCHY ASSEMBLED  
BEFORE ME ... *AT ONCE!*



...YET NONE WERE SO POOR...

SORRY,  
EXCELLENCY...

THE GOLD YOU OFFER WOULD NOT COMFORT MY  
FAMILY KNOWING I HAD GONE TO SUCH  
AN END...



...OR SO DESPERATE!

...BETTER TO ROT OUT MY LIFE IN  
THIS CELL THAN SUBMIT TO SUCH  
A THING...



Hour by hour, time slid steadily and irrevocably by...

I'M GETTING **NOWHERE!** EVERY FOOL IN THE DUCHY'S AGAINST ME! ALREADY IT GROWS DARK...



AAAGH! WHERE ARE MY SENSES! TO HAVE SQUANDERED SO MANY PRECIOUS HOURS IN PANIC... THE ANSWER IS IN MY OWN POWERS AND ABILITIES... **OF COURSE!**



NUBERUS COULD NOT HAVE RECKONED WITH MY OWN MASTERY OF THE BLACK ARTS...

AH! HERE IT IS!



...A POTION TO BRING THE WILL OF OTHERS UNDER YOUR OWN! NOW FOR MY VOLUNTEER...



ASSUMING A DISGUISE TO ESCAPE THE NOTICE OF HIS ALREADY ALARMED SUBJECTS, LUGERIO MOVED FORTH, CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS...

WILL NO ONE SHARE THE WARMTH OF MY WINE ON SUCH A CHILL NIGHT AS THIS?

YOU'VE A GENEROUS HEART, FRIAR ...I'LL JOIN YOU!







I ALWAYS WELCOME FINE  
COMPANY AND  
CONVERSATION...

THEN DRINK IN GOOD  
HEALTH, STRANGER!

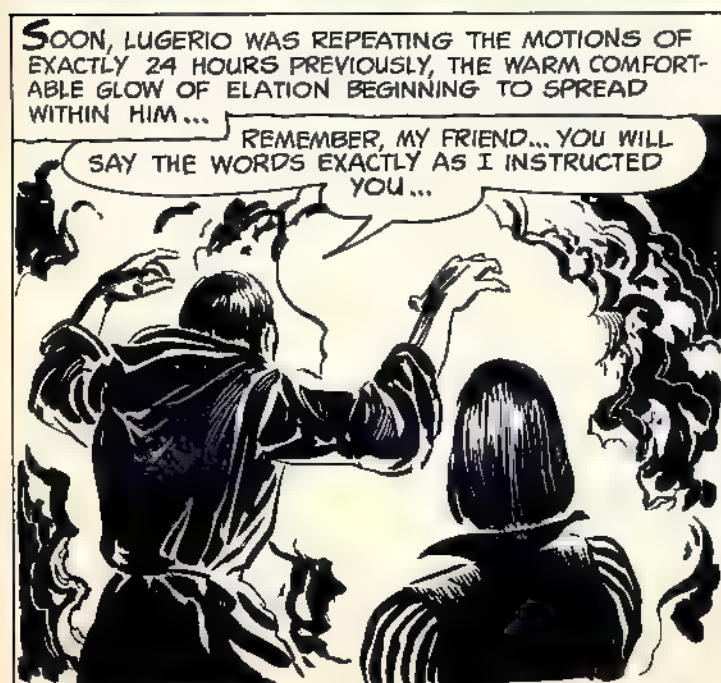


YES... DRINK, YOU  
FOOL, *DRINK!*



*IT'S DONE!* HURRY, MY FRIEND, WE'VE A  
LATE APPOINTMENT... WHATEVER I SAY,  
*YOU'LL DO!* NOW... *MOVE!*

WHATEVER... YOU  
SAY... I DO...



SOON, LUGERIO WAS REPEATING THE MOTIONS OF  
EXACTLY 24 HOURS PREVIOUSLY, THE WARM COMFORT-  
ABLE GLOW OF ELATION BEGINNING TO SPREAD  
WITHIN HIM...

REMEMBER, MY FRIEND... YOU WILL  
SAY THE WORDS EXACTLY AS I INSTRUCTED  
YOU...



THE TIME IS UP, LUGERIO... THE  
HOUR OF RECKONING IS  
AT HAND!

NOT FOR ME...  
BUT *THIS ONE!*





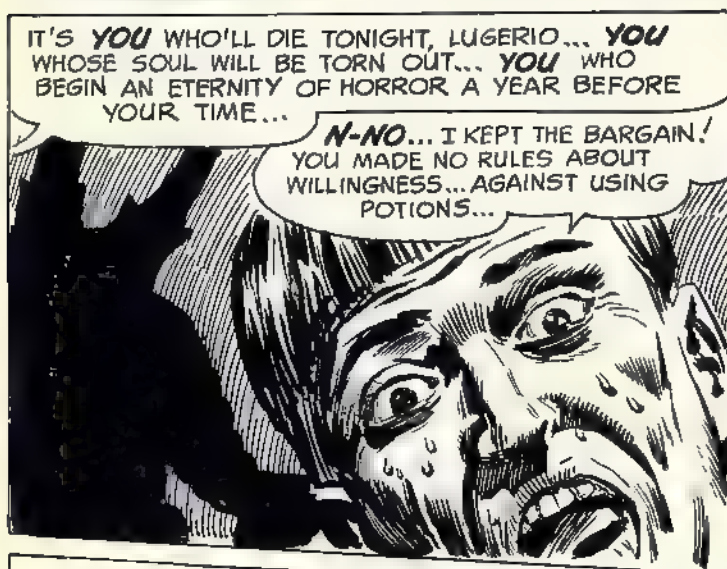
I VOLUNTEER... TO TAKE THE PLACE... OF DUKE LUGERIO!

H-HE'S BEEN GIVEN A *POTION*!



YES, NUBERUS, A POTION! YOU NEVER RULED THAT I COULDN'T! HERE'S YOUR VOLUNTEER... RIP HIM TO PIECES, REMOVE *HIS* SOUL...

YOU FOOL...  
YOU HAPLESS FOOL...



IT'S *YOU* WHO'LL DIE TONIGHT, LUGERIO... *YOU* WHOSE SOUL WILL BE TORN OUT... *YOU* WHO BEGIN AN ETERNITY OF HORROR A YEAR BEFORE YOUR TIME...

*N-NO*... I KEPT THE BARGAIN!  
YOU MADE NO RULES ABOUT WILLINGNESS... AGAINST USING POTIONS...



YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT THAT'S NOT WHY YOU LOSE... LOOK CLOSELY, PETTY KNAVE! OF ALL THE WANDERING STRANGERS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH...

THE P-POTION'S WEARING OFF!



THE EYES OF LUGERIO'S VICTIM GREW CLEAR AND DARK WITH RAGE, THE LONG LONG LEAN FACE BEGAN TO MELT AND ALTER INTO SOMETHING BOTH FAMILIAR AND FEARFUL ...

GO SLOWLY WITH HIM, NUBERUS...

I WANT HIM TO SUFFER FOR INTERFERING WITH MY ROUNDS!

...DID YOU HAVE TO PICK OUT SATAN HIMSELF!

EEEEEE-YAHHHH!!

HMMMMM... MAYBE LUGERIO SHOULD'VE SERVED A BETTER BRAND OF WINE, OR PERHAPS *DEMON RUM*! EITHER WAY I GUESS HE'D STILL WIND UP RAISING THE DEVIL!







Terror-iffic #3



Current #4



**SCREAMING YOUR HEAD OFF  
BECAUSE YOU MISSED AN ISSUE  
OF EERIE?**

*There's still a chance if you hurry . . .  
Clip the coupon below and send  
in for missing back issues . . . And to  
make certain you never lose out  
again, send in the other coupon for  
a shrieking subscription to the  
CREEPY home companion . . . EERIE!*

**GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!**

EERIE BACK ISSUE DEPT. 560-411  
420 Lexington Avenue, Room 2800  
New York, N.Y. 10017

I enclose 50c for the following issues.

- ☐ Collector's Edition #2  
☐ Terror-iffic Issue #3  
☐ Current Issue #4

All Copies Mailed  
in a Sturdy Envelope  
for Protection

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE NO. ....

**GET 1-YEAR SUB. WITH THIS COUPON!**

EERIE SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. 555-411  
420 Lexington Avenue, Room 2800  
New York, N.Y. 10017

All Copies Mailed  
in a Sturdy Envelope  
for Protection

I enclose two slimy green old dollars for the next 6 GIGANTIC  
hot-off-the-presses issues of the New EERIE MAGAZINE. That  
screaming sound will be ME shouting for JOY when the Post-  
man delivers my latest issue!

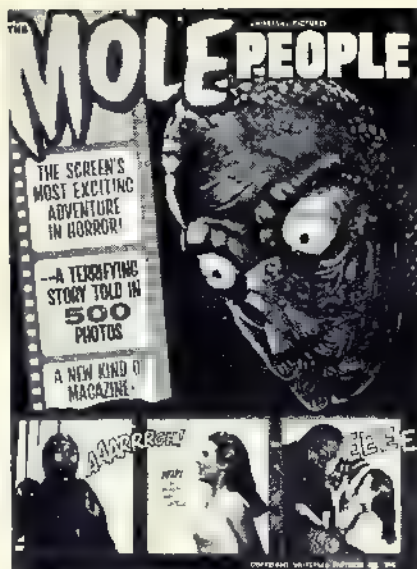
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE NO. ....



# 500 HORROR PHOTOS in Each Story — Only 35c Each



**EXCITING, COMPLETE FILM STORY!** The MOLE PEOPLE! Includes 500 photos! Famous, eerie film, as made by Universal Pictures. Now get the screen's most exciting adventure in MOLE PEOPLE HORROR! Savage civilization of a million years ago, full of blood-lust and eerie agony. FOR THE BIG STORY, with 500 pictures. mail 35¢, plus 15¢ for postage & handling.



**SENSATIONAL! HORROR OF PARTY BEACH!** Just teen-agers twisting at the beach . . . and then all terror breaks loose. Horrible sea-monsters crawl from the water. What happens at Party Beach will make your hair stand on end. Mystery, mayhem, nightmare and bedlam. Read the exciting story, plus 500 photos, in HORROR AT PARTY BEACH. Only 35¢, plus 15¢ for postage and handling.



**DOUBLE-TROUBLE** In a two-for-the money combination of Frankenstein and the Vampire. Complete individual Monster and Horror stories, plus 500 exciting, gruesome photos. Frightening Frankenstein and Dreaded Dracula . . . the screen's greatest double-creature show. Now, at last, in one long combination to thrill and chill you. Only 35¢, plus 15¢ for postage and handling.

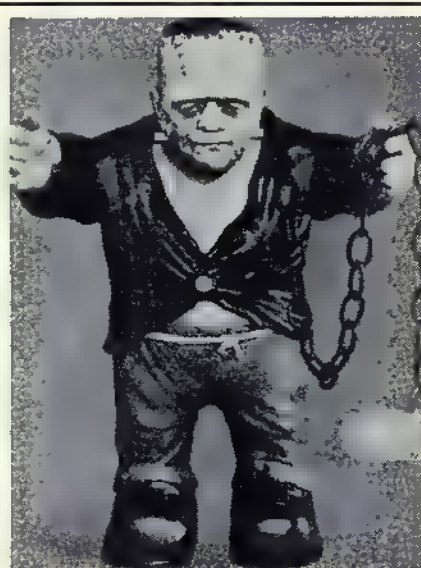
**MAIL 50c FOR EACH BOOK TO CAPTAIN CO., Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987, Grand Central Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10017**



## Victim Loses His Head! Really Works!

**A HEAD WILL ROLL** just minutes after you assemble this gruesome kit. It's all in fun, and you're the judge, the jury and the executioner. A wonderful kit for do-it-yourself decapitation. And most wonderful of all . . . the head goes back on, and zip . . . you lop it off again. Only 98¢, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017**

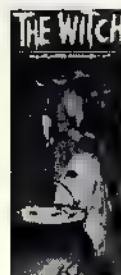


## BIG FRANKIE GIANT SIZE FRANKENSTEIN with ARMS THAT MOVE! AMAZING KIT!

**BE A BIG HIT** with "BIG FRANKIE" . . . America's most gigantic monster kit. Put him together in minutes. Then use paints and brush in kit to make him colorfully gruesome. Stands 2 feet tall. Arms move back and forth, hold any position. Kit includes all-plastic Frankenstein, chain and dungeon rock. Amaze everyone with BIG FRANKIE. Only \$4.95, plus 60¢ for postage & handling.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017**

## 3 FAMOUS MONSTER KITS



### THE WITCH

**WHICH KID** isn't awed by the WITCH KIT? Go to work and assemble a Witch's Brew. Everything you need for good, gruesome fun. Once you are boss of this witch, you'll be the envy of all your friends. Only \$1.49.



### DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE

**WATCH** the transformation take place before your very eyes. Why not? You do it all with the eerie, jeery Monster Kit . . . your hands make Jekyll play Hyde-and-go-seek. Only \$1.49.



### THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

**NOT ALL LADIES** are Monsters except the scary new Bride of Frankenstein, all decked out, in this Monster Kit, in her terrible trousseau. Regular cut-up (on the lab table.) Have fun for \$1.49.

**ADD THESE TO YOUR MONSTER COLLECTION.** Have hours of Horror enjoyment, assembling these new kits . . . most gruesome ever made. Specify Kit wanted and mail \$1.49, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017**



FEELING A BIT PEAKED AFTER MY LAST FEW FRIGHT FABLES? WHAT YOU FEAR FOLLOWERS NEED IS AN OCEAN VOYAGE TO PUT A LITTLE COLOR IN YOUR CHEEKS...LIKE GREEN! ALL SET, SHIVERING SHIPMATES? JOIN ME AT THE HELM OF THE GHOULD SHIP *RIO STAR*...HOPE YOU WON'T BE INCONVENIENCED...THEY'RE RUNNING OUT OF HANDS AND CAN ONLY USE A...

# SKELETON CREW!

LIKE A HARPOONED WHALE BREATHING ITS LAST, THE FREIGHTER LAY PILED INTO THE ROCKS SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF HONDURAS...BREAKERS SMACKED AGAINST ITS IRON HULL AS THOUGH TRYING TO DRIVE THE VESSEL FROM THE REEF...GULLS CIRCLED CURIOUSLY OVERHEAD, BUT REFUSED TO LAND ON THE EMPTY DECKS...FINALLY, THE DESOLATE AIR WAS BROKEN BY THE CHUGGING OF AN APPROACHING DIESEL ENGINE...

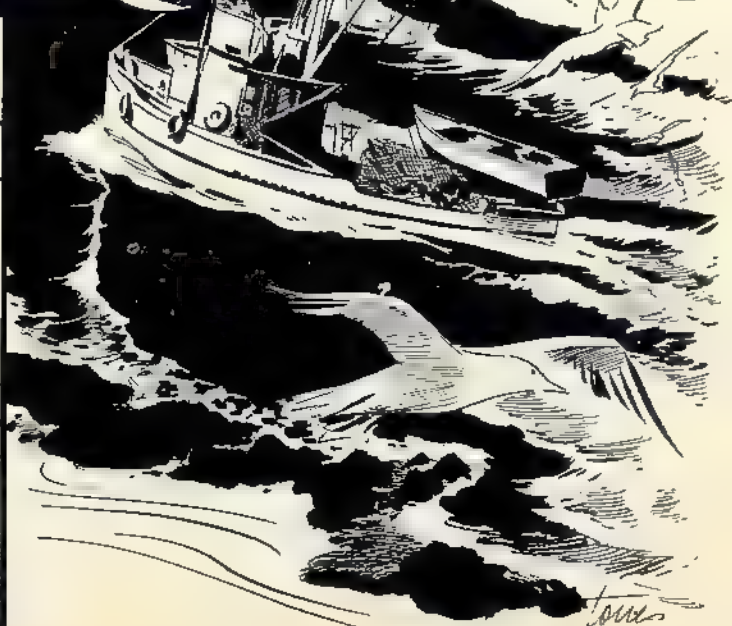
GOOD BOY, MANUEL! IF SHE'S GOT A FAIR CARGO, THE SALVAGE RIGHTS COULD MAKE US RICH!

LOOK, SEÑOR CARPENTER, IT'S AS I SAID! I *KNEW* I HEARD A CRASH BEFORE DAWN THIS MORNING!

PUTTING IN AS CLOSE TO THE STRICKEN SHIP AS THEY DARED, THE TWO MEN LOST NO TIME IN ASSAULTING THE SALT-SPRAYED SIDE OF THE CREAKING WRECK...

NO SIGN OF ANYONE... THEY'VE ABANDONED HER!

THE FOOLS! DOESN'T SEEM IN DANGER OF SINKING...THEY HAVE GIVEN US A FINE PRIZE!







SEÑOR CARPENTER! THE LIFEBOAT... IF THEY'VE DESERTED THE SHIP WHY HASN'T THE LIFEBOAT BEEN USED?

STRANGE ALL RIGHT... DOWNRIGHT WEIRD!

ABOVE THEM, THE GULLS GAVE PIERCING SHRIEKS... BENEATH THEIR FEET, THE TIDE RHYTHMICALLY ROCKED THE STRANDED VESSEL, CREAKING AND MOANING...



ANYBODY HERE? HEY! ANYONE AROUND?

I DON'T LIKE THIS... I DON'T LIKE THIS AT A--

MANUEL NEVER FINISHED. BOTH MEN WHIRLED AT THE NEW SOUND... A DULL, HOLLOW, ROLLING... THUMP AFTER THUMP AFTER THUMP...



MADRE DE DIOS!

LORD!...

THEY MOVED WITHOUT RELISH IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHICH THE GRISLY WARNING HAD COME... THEIR OWN FOOTSTEPS ECHOING AS HOLLOWLY ON THE DECK AS HAD THE BLEACHED WHITE SKULL...

AIII! WHAT KIND OF SHIP IS THIS? PERHAPS SEÑOR CARPENTER, IT'S BETTER IF WE GO FOR THE AUTHORITIES IMMEDIATELY...

WHERE'S YOUR NERVE, BOY? WE'RE CLAIMING THIS TUB, LET'S SEE IT THROUGH!





MANUEL SHRUGGED OFF HIS FEAR. THE TWO MEN MOVED ON CAUTIOUSLY, MAKING THEIR WAY TO THE BRIDGE...THE DOOR WAS SEALED FROM THE INSIDE. AFTER SOME BATTERING, IT BURST OPEN.

JUST LIKE THE OTHERS! BONE AND A FEW SHREDS OF CLOTHES...

HE WAS WRITING IN THE LOG! PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT... T-THIS!...



GENTLY, MANUEL SLIPPED THE RAGGED LOG-BOOK FROM THE BONY FINGERS, AND LEAFED THROUGH THE PAGES. THE LAST ENTRY WAS LONG AND UNOFFICIAL, ALMOST ILLEGIBLY SCRAWLED...

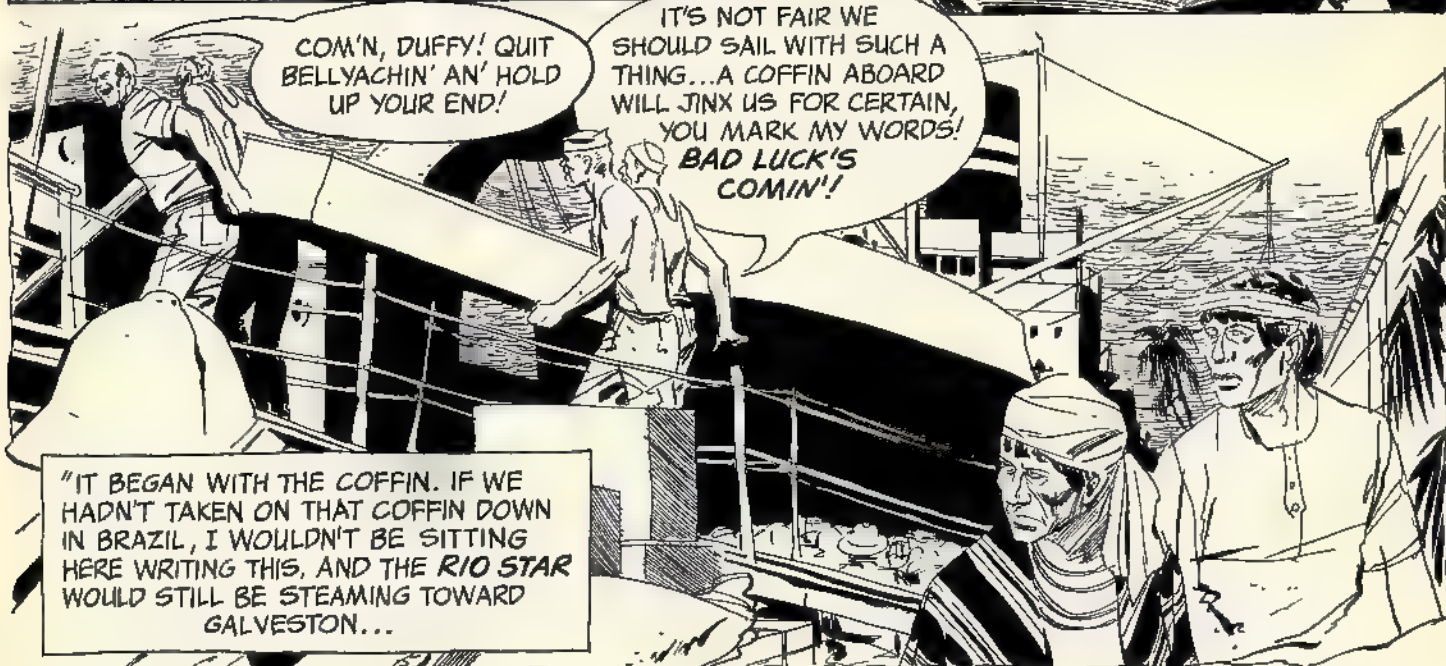
HE WAS THE FIRST MATE... NAME'S THORSEN. SEEMS TO HAVE WRITTEN THIS VERY HURRIEDLY...

READ IT. SEE WHAT YOU CAN LEARN, MANUEL... I'M GONNA CHECK OUT THE HOLD. FIND OUT WHAT THE CARGO IS!



COM'N, DUFFY! QUIT BELLYACHIN' AN' HOLD UP YOUR END!

IT'S NOT FAIR WE SHOULD SAIL WITH SUCH A THING...A COFFIN ABOARD WILL JINX US FOR CERTAIN, YOU MARK MY WORDS! **BAD LUCK'S COMIN'!**



"IT BEGAN WITH THE COFFIN. IF WE HADN'T TAKEN ON THAT COFFIN DOWN IN BRAZIL, I WOULDN'T BE SITTING HERE WRITING THIS, AND THE *RIO STAR* WOULD STILL BE STEAMING TOWARD GALVESTON..."

"DID I REALLY SENSE SOMETHING EVEN THEN, OR WAS IT THE GRUMBLING OF AN OLD HAND LIKE DUFFY THAT SENT ME TO CAPTAIN LORCA?"

SOME OF THE CREW'S NOT TOO HAPPY ABOUT PUTTING ON A DEAD MAN, SIR...

COMPANY ORDERS, MR. THORSEN. HE WAS ONE OF OUR AGENTS. BODY'S BEING RETURNED TO THE STATES. HAD A RUN-IN WITH THE INDIANS, SOMETHING ABOUT A GIRL...



THEY BELIEVE A SOUL NEEDS A PERFECT BODY TO ENJOY THE AFTERLIFE. WANTED TO MUTILATE THIS FELLOW'S CORPSE TO MAKE HIM PAY! MAIN OFFICE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BETTER ALL AROUND TO GET THE BODY OUT...RAPIDAMENTE!





"SEVERAL DAYS AFTER THAT THE TROUBLE BEGAN...SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN AS I WAS ABOUT TO COME OFF MY WATCH..."

DEAD? HOW COULD IT JUST GO DEAD, ALVAREZ?

QUIEN SABE, SEÑOR THORSEN? SOMETIMES THE SALT AIR GETS TO THE CRYSTALS...I'LL LOOK INSIDE AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY LUCK BEFORE YOUR RELIEF COMES ON, I'LL TELL THE CAPTAIN AND--



"THE CRY CUT THROUGH THE BREAKING DAWN LIKE A RAZOR! I RUSHED BELOW TO WHERE THE NIGHT GANG WERE WAITING THE CHANGE OF SHIFT..."

WHAT THE DEVIL GOES ON DOWN HERE?!

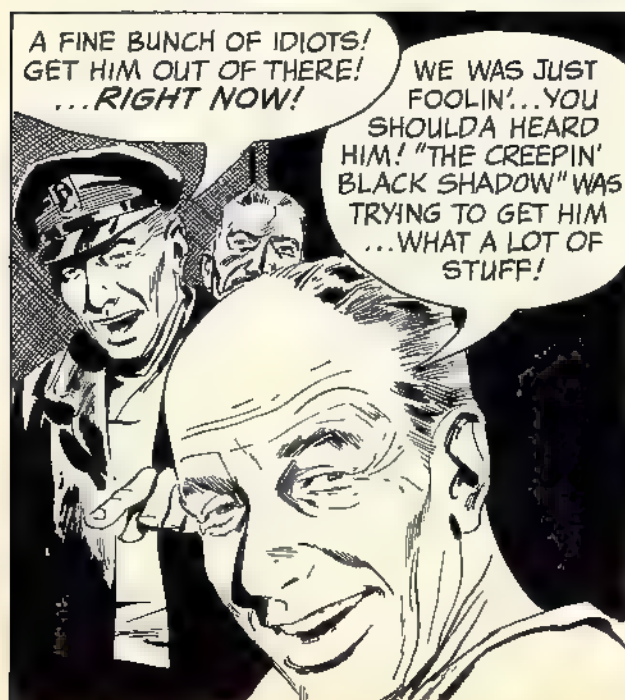
IT'S DUFFY, SIR. WE LOCKED HIM IN THE FORWARD COMPARTMENT WITH THE COFFIN! JUST A JOKE...

THAT OL' IRISHMAN AIN'T BEEN SO FEISTY SINCE HE GOT A CORPSE FOR A BUNK-MATE! HA! SCREAMING LIKE AN OLD LADY!



A FINE BUNCH OF IDIOTS! GET HIM OUT OF THERE! ...RIGHT NOW!

WE WAS JUST FOOLIN'...YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD HIM! "THE CREEPIN' BLACK SHADOW" WAS TRYING TO GET HIM ...WHAT A LOT OF STUFF!



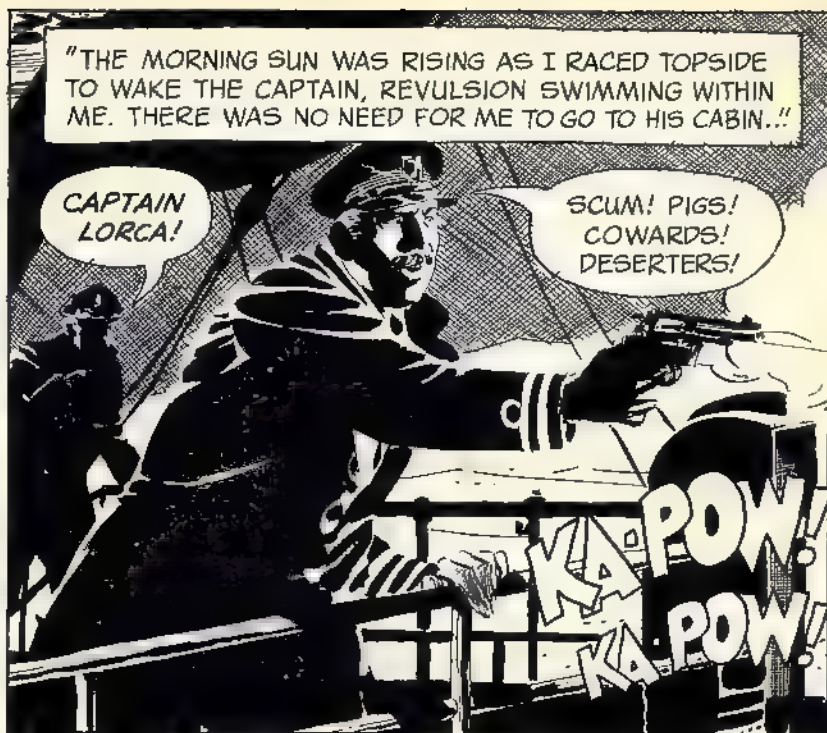
"THE LAUGHTER STOPPED SHORT AS THE HATCH SWUNG OPEN THROWING A RAY OF LIGHT INTO THE BLACKNESS. THOSE WHO'D FOUND HUMOR IN THE HYSTERICAL SHRIEKS OF MOMENTS BEFORE NOW FOUND THEMSELVES SCREAMING..."

DUFFY!  
OH, MY GOD...  
DUFFY!

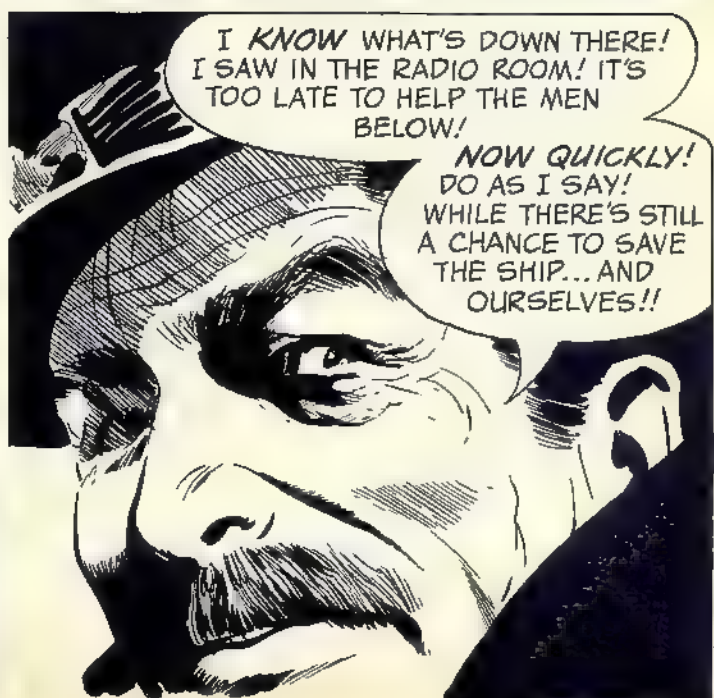
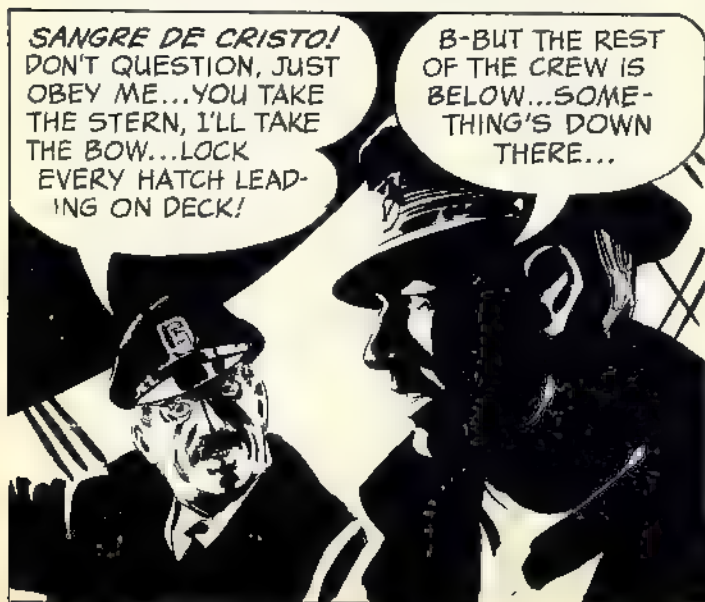




"NO ONE SAID ANY MORE, BUT IT WAS I WHO FOUND THE FIRE AXE AND PUT IT TO THE HELLISH COFFIN FROM WHICH DUFFY'S DEATH HAD CREPT FORTH..."



"A QUESTION FORMED ON MY TONGUE AND WAS NEVER UTTERED AS THE MORNING AIR WAS RENT BY A VOLUME OF PITIFUL SCREAMS..."

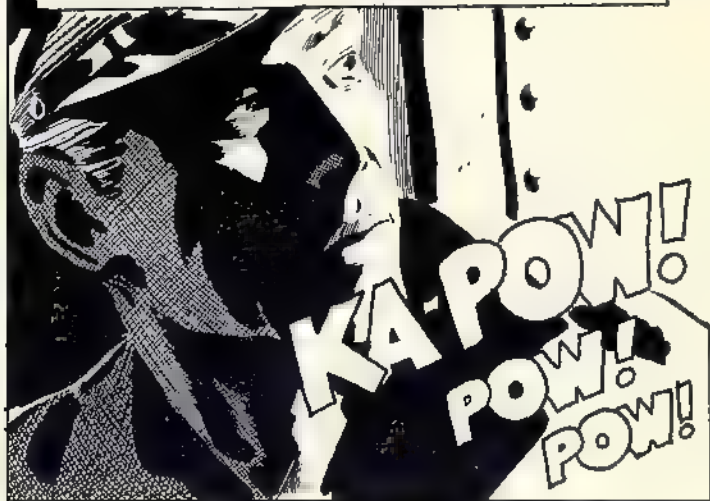




"MUTING MY EARS TO THE HORRENDOUS SHRIEKS BELOW DECK, I RUSHED TO COMPLETE MY TASK, SLAMMING HATCH AFTER HATCH...AND SO PASSED THE RADIO ROOM. ALVAREZ HAD LOCATED THE TROUBLE; THE LAST THING HE DID ON EARTH!"



"WITH ALL REAR HATCHES SECURED, I CLAMBERED TO THE BRIDGE EXPECTING TO MEET THE CAPTAIN...THE SOUND OF GUNSHOTS TOLD ME HE'D BEEN UNABLE TO GET ALL THE BOW HATCHES..."



"THE SCREAMS WERE NOT THE END WITH THE RISING SUN TO ITS BACK, SOMETHING CAME STAGGERING ACROSS THE DECK, VAGUELY MAN-LIKE BUT WITH A SKIN OF SHINING WRITHING BLACKNESS...YET THE VOICE, THE HIDEOUS TORTURED VOICE...WAS THAT OF THE CAPTAIN!"

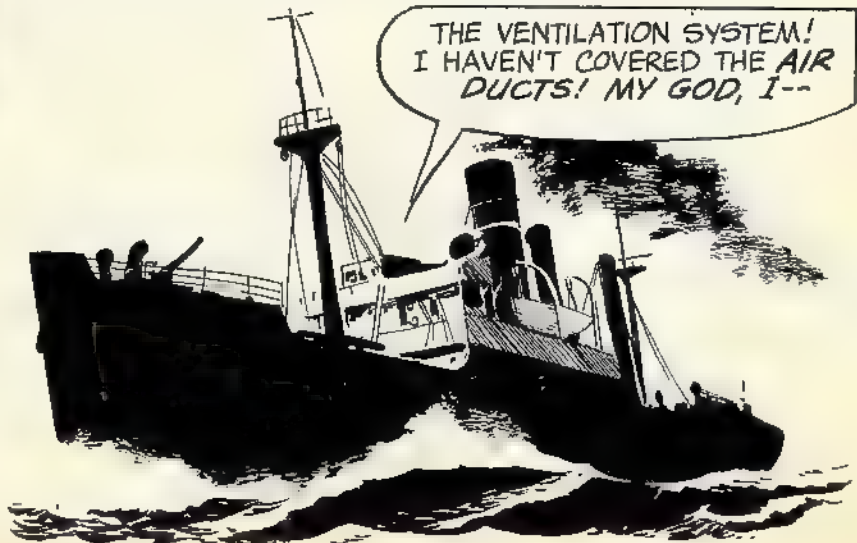


"ABOVE THE WHEELHOUSE DOOR HUNG A RIFLE. THE PAINFUL SHRIEKING LEFT ME NO DOUBT AS TO WHAT I MUST DO..."



"THE WHEELHOUSE IS COMPLETELY SEALED OFF. I HAVE SET THE SHIP ON A COURSE FOR SHORE. THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I WILL MAKE IT, YET STILL I WRITE...IT TAKES MY MIND OFF...OFF WHAT'S WAITING OUT THERE! BUT NOW SOMETHING OCCURS TO ME...SOMETHING..."

THE VENTILATION SYSTEM! I HAVEN'T COVERED THE AIR DUCTS! MY GOD, I--





**MANUEL** CLOSED THE BOOK. THERE WAS NOTHING MORE TO READ. THE SUN BEAT THROUGH THE GLASS OF THE WHEELHOUSE, ITS HEAT MAGNIFIED, YET MANUEL FOUND HIMSELF SHIVERING...



HE SHIFTED UNCOMFORTABLY AND SOMETHING CRUNCHED UNDERFOOT...FOR THE FIRST TIME, MANUEL BECAME AWARE OF WHAT LITTERED THE FLOOR OF THE WHEELHOUSE...



**SUDDENLY MANUEL UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING...HE FULLY UNDERSTOOD THE CREEPING HORROR THAT HAD TURNED THE FREIGHTER *RIO STAR* INTO A SHIP OF HELL!**



**AND JUST AS SUDDENLY, THERE WAS NO PLACE TO RUN. MANUEL STARED OUT AT A WRITHING, CRAWLING SEA OF GLEAMING EBONY WHOSE LEAD POINT WAS WHAT REMAINED OF CARPENTER...WARRIOR ANTS! CONSTANTLY FORAGING ANTS OF THE BRAZILIAN JUNGLE WHO EAT ANY FLESH OR FOOD FALLING IN THEIR JUGGERNAUT PATH...AND GO ON FOR MORE! JUST AS THEY DID WHEN THEY FINISHED THE CORPSE IN THE COFFIN WHERE THE INDIANS HAD PLACED THEM... WARRIOR ANTS!!**



**SO MUCH FOR NAUSEATING NATURE STUDY, EH, KIDDIES? JUST THINK...THE BOYS WENT ABOARD TO GET THE CARGO, AND *IT* GETS THEM! ALL THEY GET ARE ANTS IN THEIR PANTS... AMONG OTHER PLACES!**



# LETS YOU DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE!



## NO TALENT! NO LESSONS!

Yes, anyone can draw or sketch or paint anything now . . . the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how hopeless you think you are! You can have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

- HUMAN FIGURES
- OUTDOOR SCENES—LANDSCAPES, BUILDINGS
- STILL LIFE—VASES, BOWLS OF FRUIT, FLOWERS, LAMPS, FURNITURE
- COPY PHOTOS, OTHER PICTURES, COMICS, MAPS, BLUEPRINTS
- COPY FASHION DESIGNS—ALL OTHER DESIGNS, DECORATIONS

### FREE! VALUABLE ART BOOK

ORDER TODAY and receive absolutely free a copy of "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade." Send \$1.98, plus 25c for postage and handling. You'll be glad you did. Fill in and mail coupon for prompt delivery.

### MAIL FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station New York, New York 10017

PLEASE RUSH my amazing MAGIC ART REPRODUCER. I enclose \$1.98, plus 25c for postage & handling.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE..... ZIP CODE NO.....

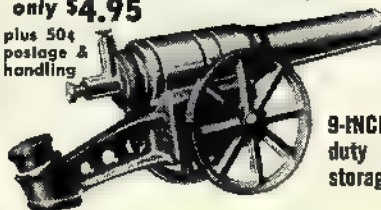
# CAN BE HEARD 5 MILES

## REAL CANNONS!

THESE CANNONS can be heard 5 MILES AWAY! Actual scale models of Army originals. Fire harmless carbide. Sound like dynamite blasts. Safe and harmless. No matches, no gunpowder. Get hundreds of BIG BOOMS. Get a BIG BANG out of your own NOISEMAKER CANNON.

only \$4.95

plus 50¢  
postage &  
handling



**BIG BLAST COMES OUT  
OF THIS PERFECT  
BREECH-TYPE CANNON!**

**9-INCH BREECH** loader. Two heavy-duty tractor wheels. Ammunition storage in rear of drag beam.

only \$9.95

plus 75¢  
postage &  
handling



**THIS ONE IS  
FULLY AUTOMAT-  
IC, WITH BIG BLAST!**

**17-INCH CAISSON** type. Olive drab finish. Red metal spoked wheels. Fitted with automatic charger and igniter.

only \$14.95

plus 90¢  
postage &  
handling



**THIS IS IT! HUGE 25-in.  
TRACTOR CANNON TO  
"KNOCK 'EM DEAD!"**

**25-INCH 155mm** type. Extra loud blockbuster boom. 8 heavy-duty tractor wheels. Simulated hydraulic lifter. Automatic charger loading.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411

P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station New York, New York 10017



## GIGANTIC BALLOONS 5 FT.

AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOTS remember these huge balloons. Same as used for Weather studies in Air Force. Now you can have the original, new **MONSTER BALLOON**.

Special Air Force surplus. Made of Neoprene Rubber for durability. Resembles a Flying Saucer when blown up. Decorate it by painting on monsters or creatures. Has a hundred uses: for your street, house, backyard, club, church affair, parades, etc. Only \$1.20 plus 30c postage & handling.



## PERPETUAL MOTION SOLAR ENGINE— Energy from Light Makes it Work!

HERE IS a mysterious instrument, with flags inside that can turn forever All by themselves. No electricity, no motor, no batteries. Works the same way sun's energy causes ocean tides. All you need is light from any source to make flags turn. Brighter the light, faster the action. A fascinating, scientific device. Only \$1.75, plus 25c postage, handling.



## Watch the MIRACLE of BIRTH Before Your Very Eyes

NURSE embryos from egg to chick! You can do it with amazing **DOME MIRACLE** hatch. A poultry farm in miniature. Set includes bulb, egg holder, thermometer & full instructions 6" tall, 7 1/2" wide. Holds proper heat, humidity to hatch chicks, ducks, pheasants, quail, etc. Fascinating and educational. Only \$2.98, plus 25c postage, handling.



## YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN PRINTING PRESS

• NOT A TOY! • PRESS, TYPE, PAPER, INK IN SET! • Print CARDS, SIGNS, POSTERS, etc.

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE to print postcards, club news, announcements, etc. — ON YOUR OWN PRINTING PRESS!

You can now do it with the amazing **ROTARY PRINTING PRESS**. This is a precision instrument; complete with large and small letters and numbers; ink, rollers, paper, printer's forms, etc. Have fun and profit too, with your own printing press. Start printing minutes after you open the carton. Easy instructions included. Send \$4.95, plus 25c for postage & handling.



## THIS REAL ROCKET Zooms HIGH IN THE SKY!

**AMAZING ROCKET KIT** at a low, low \$1.00. Everything you need to send it soaring high above trees and buildings. Simulates genuine Space Project Rockets. Safe chemicals send it zooming in the sky in minutes. Kit includes reactor tablets and full instructions for foolproof rocket ride. For the thrill of your life . . . a real **ROCKET RISE** . . . order today. Only \$1, plus 25c postage and handling.

## SECRET "SPY-SCOPE!"

ONLY YOU KNOW  
IT'S A COMBINATION  
TELESCOPE AND MICROSCOPE!

PEOPLE WILL THINK you just have a fountain pen in your pocket. But it's really a Secret **"SPY-SCOPE"** . . . the amazing miniature **TELESCOPE** and **MICROSCOPE**. See far off objects real close, by just holding it to your eye and focusing. Then turn it down and use it as a microscope. See veins in leaves, specimens, insects, just about anything. **SPY-SCOPE** gives you double value, at a low \$1.98, plus 25c postage & handling.

## THIS IS WAR!

PORTRAYED WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT AND REALISM POSSIBLE ONLY BY THE SAME FANTASTIC TALENTS WHO GAVE YOU CREEPY. IN THIS NEW PICTURE STORY THRILLER

## BLAZING COMBAT

SEE PAGE 20



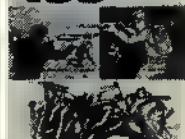
## MINIATURE SPY CAMERA



FITS IN PALM OF HAND—YET TAKES 10 PICTURES WITH 1 ROLL OF FILM!

This tiny **SPY CAMERA** is only 2 inches long but will take clear, sharp 2 1/2" x 2 1/2" pictures that can be blown up to snapshot size. Camera has fixed-focus lens and quality two-speed shutter. Uses low cost film (10 pictures to a roll). Complete with pigskin case and 6 rolls of film that will give you 60 pictures! Camera, case & film—all for only \$2.00 plus 25c for postage & handling.

## 150 SOLDIERS



## 150 PIECE ARMY SET

• 2 COMPLETE ARMIES OF 75 MEN EACH  
• COMPLETELY ASSEMBLED AND READY TO USE!

150 lifelike, scaled down soldiers, in 2 armies of 75 men each. Now every boy can be his own General. Set 'em up for maneuvers, battles, retreats, etc. Use 'em for war games, decoration, education, etc. You'll enjoy every minute with these "men under your command." Only \$1.25,



HERE THEY ARE! 2 GREAT **AURORA** COMIC STRIP HEROES!

# BATMAN



ONLY  
**\$1.49**

THE FAMOUS FIGURE OF BATMAN COMES ALIVE IN THIS FABULOUS HIBBY KIT BY AURORA—FEATURING A BEAUTIFULLY CARVED MODEL OF THE SUPERHUMAN HERO. MILLIONS OF COMIC BOOK FANS ASKED FOR BATMAN—AND HERE HE IS, READY TO DO BATTLE WITH THE ENEMIES OF JUSTICE! NO HOBBY COLLECTION IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THIS LEGENDARY COMIC HERO!

# SUPERBOY

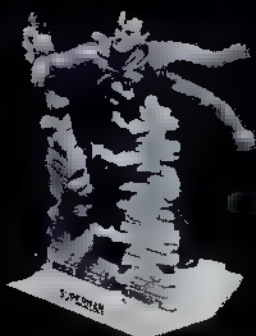


ONLY  
**98¢**

THE BOY WITH THE X-RAY VISION HAS ARRIVED JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME TO ANSWER DEMANDS FROM ALL OF YOU WHO FLIPPED OVER THE HOBBI KIT OF SUPERMAN. HERE'S SUPERBOY—IN AN EXCITING KIT SHOWING THE BOY WONDER AS HE FIGHTS IT OUT WITH A PRE-HISTORIC MONSTER, WHILE PAL KRYPTO STANDS READY BY HIS SIDE. SUPERBOY IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE FAMOUS BOY HERO!

BATMAN, SUPERBOY and  
SUPERMAN ALL-PLASTIC ASSEMBLY  
KITS ARE AVAILABLE WHEREVER  
HOBBY KITS ARE SOLD—

MADE BY AURORA,  
THE GREATEST NAME IN  
HOBBY KITS!



See BATMAN and SUPERBOY at any store  
carrying Plastic Hobby Kits—or you can order  
BATMAN and SUPERBOY by mail; see special  
coupon on page 64

**AURORA PLASTICS CORP.**



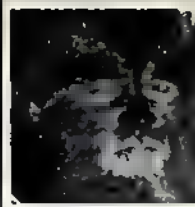
West Hempstead, Long Island, N.Y.





## THE WERE-WOLF

A 10,000-year-old legend of bestiality comes to life, tearing the screen to terrified tatters in the body of a bloodthirsty beast. Right before your horror-struck eyes! Only \$5.95



## I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF

You asked for it! The companion film to "I Was a Teenage Frankenstein" teenage boy turns to horrifying Werewolf who maniacs the high school students. Exciting, terrifying film. Only \$5.95.



## FRANKENSTEIN MEETS THE WOLFMAN

WHO COMES OUT ON TOP... Frankenstein or Wolfman? We won't give it away, but here is a 2-Monster Movie that doubles your fun as you watch the world's earliest adversaries fight it out for the world's Monster Championship. Full of thrills and chills for Monster Movie collectors. 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75



## I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN

A MAD DOCTOR sets out to create the most fearsome monster ever born. He winds up with a TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN combining a boy's body, a monster's mind, a creature's soul. Does the doctor live to regret his fiendish accomplishment? This gruesome movie, a real thriller, gives you the answer. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95



## REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN SUPERNATURAL TECHNICOLOR!

FRANKENSTEIN GETS EVEN and his "revenge" makes this the scariest monster movie ever made. The Stalker Walker gives an unforgettable performance. The dark, dank mood of this film is not for the lighthearted. Full of light and night, it is just right for your Monster Film collection. (Available in both black & white or in supernatural Technicolor.) This 8mm film is a full 200 feet. Black & White, \$5.95, Technicolor, \$12.95.



## THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

FEARFUL FRANKENSTEIN monster Boris Karloff wants to marry Elsa Lanchester. Nothing stops this gruesome two-some... not even the fact she is 7 feet tall, is wrapped in ghastly gauze... and has ragged stitches around her neck. A classic film every collector should own! 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75

## SON OF FRANKENSTEIN



In a nightmare of stark terror and violence the revived Monster threatens death and destruction to a panic-stricken community. Only \$5.95.



## KARLOFF IN THE MUMMY

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW that only Boris Karloff could be so horror-able as the original MUMMY! Back in 1932 he let the Hollywood studio "torture" him for hours, wrapping rotting gauze, spraying chemicals, baking it all with clay. No wonder Karloff was so wonderful as THE MUMMY... he felt so horrible he took it out on the film's victims. You'll feel just grand, though, as you watch his eerie performance. 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75.



## THE MUMMY'S TOMB

DON'T EVER sneak into a Mummy's Tomb. If you do, you may be in for the same revenge as in this movie. A centuries-old mummy starts out to avenge the opening of his crypt in Egypt. How he does his dirty work, and the chills involved, make THE MUMMY'S TOMB a far-from-dreary, excitingly eerie film. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



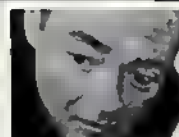
## THE VAMPIRE BAT

Most famous and ORIGINAL VAMPIRE film, starring Lionel Atwill, Melvyn Douglas, Fay Wray and Dwight Frye. Full of Vampires, weird characters, mad scientists, etc. A super-shocker. Full 200 feet, 8mm, \$4.95.



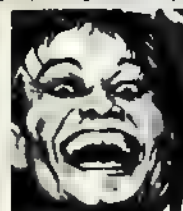
## THE UNDEAD

CAN THE GRAVE OPEN UP and give forth its ghostly, ghastly secrets. It sure can, and in THE UNDEAD horror screams from the grave in the dead of night an evil curse starts a chain of events. You'll sit on the edge of your chair as you walk with THE UNDEAD. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



## THE BEAST WITH 5 FINGERS

WHAT HAPPENS when stark, staring madness takes over in a famous concert pianist's home? Who is the Beast with 5 Fingers? Peter Lane stalks through this horror movie at his dramatic best. As scene after terror scene unfolds, you sit on the edge of your chair in absolute suspense. This famous film is now available for the collector. Order today. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95



## TERROR OF DRACULA

Original 1922 version. Full 400 feet version, full of terror, lament and sensational shock. A must for the horror film collector. Half-hour running time. 8mm, \$9.95



## BELA LUGOSI AS DRACULA

DAUNTLESS DRACULA is at it again, slinking through the London fog for his victims. Bela Lugosi gives one of the greatest performances of his career, in this classic film. Fiends, vampires, screams... in this famous film. Add this to your collection... it is tops. 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75



## Edgar Allan Poe's TELL TALE HEART

THIS FAMOUS SOUND MOVIE is available, at last, for private collectors. Edgar Allan Poe's creepy, eerie tale of "THE TELLTALE HEART" is a never-to-be-forgotten classic. Here, in 8mm Ultrasonic Sound, you get the original Columbia Pictures film. The incomparable James Mason gives a master narration. You will cherish this film. Order today. 8mm Sound, 200 feet, \$11.95 plus 25c for postage

## BELA LUGOSI CHILLS YOU THE HUMAN MONSTER



Original Edgar Wallace version, terrifying and chilling. Promises to haunt you again and again; a real shocker for friends you ask to see it. Full 400 feet, 8mm, \$10.95.

## LON CHANEY AS THE PHANTOM of the OPERA



MARY PHILBIN's famous "d'Onge's" unmasking scene... Eerie and unearthly. Famous original movie scene, available for first time in 8mm. Add it to your collection. 100 feet scene, \$5.95. 150 feet, \$4.95! Plus 25c postage

- ☐ The Werewolf, \$5.95
- ☐ I Was A Teenage Werewolf, \$5.95
- ☐ Frankenstein Meets The Wolfman, \$5.75
- ☐ I Was A Teenage Frankenstein, \$5.95
- ☐ Revenge Of Frankenstein, Black & White, \$5.95
- ☐ Revenge Of Frankenstein, Color, \$12.95
- ☐ Bride Of Frankenstein, \$5.75
- ☐ Son Of Frankenstein, \$5.95
- ☐ The Mummy, \$5.75
- ☐ The Mummy's Tomb, \$5.95
- ☐ The Vampire Bat, \$4.95
- ☐ Terror Of Dracula, \$9.95
- ☐ The Human Monster, \$10.95
- ☐ The Undead, \$5.95
- ☐ The Beast With Five Fingers, \$5.95
- ☐ Dracula, \$5.75
- ☐ Tell-Tale Heart, \$11.95
- ☐ Phantom Of The Opera, 100 Ft., \$5.95
- ☐ Phantom Of The Opera 50 Ft., \$4.95

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987, Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP CODE NO. \_\_\_\_\_



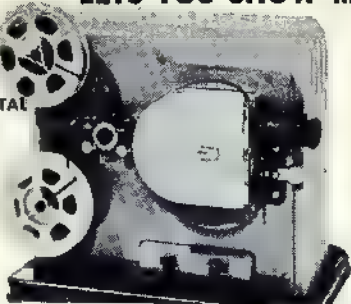
# ● 200 FEET 8mm HOME MOVIES ●

ADJUST-  
ABLE  
LENS

ADJUST  
HORIZONTAL  
ON-OFF  
SWITCH

ADJUST  
DISTANCE

LIGHT-  
MOTOR  
SWITCH



**LETS YOU SHOW MONSTER MOVIES ANYWHERE—  
ANY TIME!**

## **PORTABLE 8mm MOVIE PROJECTOR! LOOK AT THESE FEATURES:**

- FULLY ELECTRIC • AUTOMATIC REWIND
- MOTOR AND LIGHT SWITCH
- PROJECTS BOTH COLOR AND BLACK AND WHITE 8MM MOVIE FILM
- STURDY CONSTRUCTION

**\$9.98**

PLUS \$1 POSTAGE  
AND HANDLING

Here is a Projector which, though precision-engineered and sturdily-built for long use, is so reasonably-priced that everyone can now enjoy the thrill of showing home movies or standard 8mm commercial movies. Its design is simple yet attractive and it's so easy to operate that even a child can learn to use it quickly. Its double lens system and smooth operation give amazing performance. And—because it is so compact, you can take it with you anywhere and show your home movies to friends or relatives. (It comes in a convenient fibre-board container with carrying handle for easy portability!) No need to unwind electric cord and hunt for an outlet either—because it has no cord. The batteries (available anywhere) stored in the base do all the work—and they're ready at the flip of a switch. This quick-focusing automatic Projector shows 8mm color or black-and-white film. If you wish to stop it at a particular frame, you can do so. And, the automatic motor rewind is fast and easy, too! Extra reel included with each Projector (Batteries not included)

**TRY IT FOR 10 DAYS ON OUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

So sure are we that you will be delighted with this versatile Projector, that we invite you to try it for 10 days and then, if you don't agree that it is a wonderful buy at this price, simply return it to us and we'll refund the purchase price—with no questions asked!



## **4D MAN**

The Corpse-Making 4-Dimensional Man can walk through walls, but needs the life force of others to keep himself from becoming a modern Mummy. Only \$5.95.



## **WAR OF THE PLANETS**

WHAT HAPPENS when a runaway planet plays hooky from stellar space? Another universe calls in a space scientist to stop exploding missiles, end trouble in the skies. This is a truly wonderful space-and-science film . . . one you won't ever forget. So get it today! 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75



## **WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST**

A monster of the Atomic Age! A towering terror from Hell! The story of a man trapped in the blast of a plutonium bomb—and the terrible events that followed. Only \$5.95.



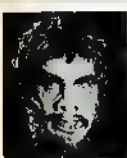
## **THE BLOB**

Teenagers see what looks like a shooting star blaze to earth. At its landing spot they find an old man writhing in pain, his hand covered with a strange substance. They rush him to a doctor, who watches the substance spreading before his eyes. The Blob continues to spread, & terrorize the town. Only \$5.95.



## **IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE**

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SPACE SHIP loaded with stellar monsters goes out of control! They land on earth and battle a brave scientist trying to save the earth. Is he successful? This scary film tells you what really happens. 160 feet, 8mm, \$5.75.



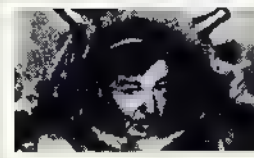
## **ABBOTT & COSTELLO MEET DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE**

AMERICA'S MOST MIRTHFUL COMEDIANS meet the world's most monstrous Monsters . . . and that's where the fun begins. Dr. Jekyll gives Costello a drug, turns him into a monster. Everything goes crazy and Scotland Yard goes mad. Monsters can be fun, and this film is the funniest! 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75.



## **ABBOTT & COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN**

THE WHO'S WHO of the MONSTER WORLD team up in the funniest monster film ever made. Imagine Frankenstein, Dracula, The Wolf Man and The Invisible Man combining their eerie talents to trap Abbott & Costello. They even suggest using Costello's brain for the Monsters. Great fun! 8mm, 100 feet, \$5.75.



## **ABBOTT & COSTELLO IN ROCKET & ROLL**

THE FUNNIEST COMICS in Hollywood double up for a crazy rocket trip through outer space. Beauties and cuties in Venus tempt them. The runaway rocket ship scares the life out of them. And through it all Abbott & Costello give a hilarious performance that will make you "die" laughing. 8mm, 160 feet, \$5.75.

**NOW FOR THE  
FIRST TIME—  
THE 3 STOOGES IN**



Aside from the special color-filter viewers supplied with the film, no special equipment is needed. No special screen . . . no special projector. Just watch the startling action! Sixty feet of film.



## **SPOOKS**

The Stooges in a hilarious slapstick romp . . . funnier than ever in 3-D. So real they seem to jump right out of the screen. When something is thrown . . . you duck! Only \$4.95.

## **TALES of HORROR**



This 3-D Stogie comedy is a wild tale that takes place in an old haunted house. Our 3-Dimensional Stooges are mixed up with all sorts of deadly weapons . . . Only \$4.95.



## **EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI**

YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING as the East Side Kids match their side-splitting stunts with Bela Lugosi's terror-filled action. Featuring Bela Lugosi and the original East Side Kids. Only \$5.95.



## **WE WANT OUR MUMMY**

Hired as detectives, our 3 friends take a hilarious taxi ride to Egypt. And when they enter the tomb . . . WOW! Only \$5.95.

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose.

\$..... plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked:

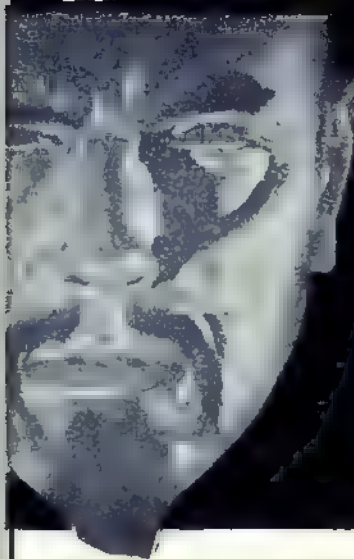
- ☐ Portable 8mm Movie Projector, \$9.98, plus \$1.00 for postage & handling.
- ☐ The 4-D Man, \$5.95
- ☐ War Of The Planets, \$5.75
- ☐ War Of The Colossal Beast, \$5.95
- ☐ The Blob, \$5.95
- ☐ It Came From Outer Space, \$5.75
- ☐ A. & C. Meet Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde, \$5.75
- ☐ A. & C. Meet Frankenstein, \$5.75
- ☐ A. & C. In Rocket and Roll, \$5.75
- ☐ East Side Kids Meet Bela Lugosi, \$5.95
- ☐ We Want Our Mummy, \$5.95
- ☐ Spooks in 3-D, \$4.95
- ☐ Tales Of Horror in 3-D, \$4.95

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987, Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY.....  
STATE.....ZIP CODE NO. ....



# LOOK!



## 5 GREAT PAPER-BACKS OF FU-MANCHU

FU-MANCHU . . . creator of the living dead

FU-MANCHU . . . evil genius of science

FU-MANCHU . . . storekeeper of the arsenal of crime

Now you can read the original Fu-Manchu manuscripts of the incredible career of the most sinister power of all time.

For the first time, 5 paperback books give you every word of the fabulous story.

### Fu-Manchu, The Insidious Doctor

Death was his servant . . . world mastery his goal. Death in every form—death of the body, the mind and soul. Subtly, his world-wide organization had grown and spread, its tentacles reaching into the very governments and police forces of the West. Only one man knew the full danger of Fu-Manchu's plan—Denis Nayland Smith. On him alone depended the fate of Western civilization.



### Hand of Fu-Manchu

the indestructible doctor has returned, to complete his plan for world domination and to become MASTER of all mankind.



### Mask of Fu-Manchu

back from the dead . . . and younger! From the sacred, unseen tomb of El Mekanna, The Masked Prophet, comes the fanatical cry sweeping through the mysterious East—a cry filled with the sounds of untold horror



### Bride of Fu-Manchu

In her hands was the power to stop the world's deadliest plague. With an army of giant insects—and an eerily brilliant council of dead men, Fu-Manchu plots destruction and turmoil for the Western world.



### Return of Dr. Fu-Manchu

The sinister warnings were all there. Signs that the incredible Doctor was back and once again preparing a challenge to capture the world.



All 5 of these paperbacks of the original stories of Fu-Manchu for only \$2.00 plus 30c postage

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017

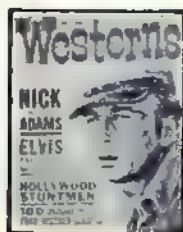
## Attention: ACTION MOVIE FANS!



#2



#4



#5



#6

Some COLLECTORS' EDITION COPIES are STILL AVAILABLE on one of the most fabulous adventure movie magazines ever printed—WILDEST WESTERNS. This is the publication that features the inside lowdown on the Hollywood world of Western, serial and action movie production. A true review of the "Golden Age of the Movies."

Stars like Tex Ritter, Nick Adams, John Wayne, Bob Steele & Buster Crabbe have all enjoyed reading WW's exclusive inside info. This magazine is for you, just check the contents of these amazing issues:  
#2—JOHN WAYNE special edition—his complete career, plus GARY COOPER in "HIGH NOON" and loads of other film and favorites.  
#4—BUSTER CRABBE special edition—complete career & exclusive interview, plus MAX TERHUNE's full story & MOVIE OLD-TIMERS

#5—STUNTMEN special edition, plus BOB "LONE RANGER" LIVINGSTON's exclusive interview & career story, 3 MESQUITEERS, NICK "THE REBEL" ADAMS and ELVIS PRESLEY.  
#6—BEHIND THE SCENES edition—Exclusive personal interviews and complete career stories on BOB STEELE, RAY "CRASH" CORRIGAN, ALBERT DEKKER, plus "BONANZA" and BRANDO.

#### WILDEST WESTERNS

BACK ISSUE DEPT. 510-411  
420 Lexington Avenue  
New York, New York 10017

Enclosed is \_\_\_\_\_ for the issues checked below at 50c each.

☐ #2 ☐ #4 ☐ #5 ☐ #6

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

No C.O.D.'s PLEASE. Print name & address clearly on all orders.



# Now! The most CREEPY and EERIE masks ever!

**SENSATIONALLY REALISTIC!**  
**UNCLE CREEPY MASK**  
 DeLuxe Model



You screamed for it—and here they are! Custom masks modeled after your favorite fearmakers **UNCLE CREEPY** and **COUSIN EERIE**. Created exclusively for us by Don Post Studios, these extra heavy rubber masks are hand-colored and designed to cover the **ENTIRE HEAD** and still be flexible. Why just read about these two **MERRY MONSTERS** when you can actually **BE** them in these weirdly wonderful masks! Send in the coupon below **NOW** for your crawly collector's item!



**WEIRDLY LIFE-LIKE!**  
**COUSIN EERIE MASK**  
 DeLuxe Model

**SEND TO: CREEPY-EERIE MASKS, Dept. 510-411**  
**NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017**

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ Fabulous CREEPY Mask (\$4.95 plus 25c postage & handling)
- ☐ Super Fantastic DeLuxe Model CREEPY Mask, with real hair. It's almost alive!! (\$14.95 plus 75c for postage & handling)
- ☐ Fiendish EERIE Mask (\$4.95 plus 25c postage & handling)
- ☐ Super Terrific DeLuxe Model EERIE Mask, with real hair. It's almost alive!! (\$14.95 plus 75c for postage & handling)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_



## THIS PLANT ACTUALLY EATS INSECTS AND BITS OF MEAT!

### VENUS FLY TRAP

**\$1.00 THE WORLD'S MOST UNUSUAL HOUSE PLANT!**

**A BEAUTIFUL PLANT!** The VENUS FLY TRAP is unusually beautiful! It bears lovely white flowers on 12" stems. Its dark green leaves are tipped with lovely pink traps—colorful and unusual!

**EATS FLIES AND INSECTS!** Each pink trap contains a bit of nectar. It is this color and sweetness which attracts the unsuspecting insect. Once he enters the trap, it snaps shut. Digestive juices then dissolve him. When the insect has been completely absorbed, the trap reopens and prettily awaits another insect!

**FEED IT RAW BEEF!** If there are no insects in your house, you can feed the traps tiny slivers of raw beef. The plant will thrive on such food. When there is no food for the traps, the plant will feed normally through its root system.

**EASY TO GROW!** The VENUS FLY TRAP bulbs grow especially well in the home. They thrive in glass containers and will develop traps in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 FLY TRAPS plus SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL packed in a plastic bag. Only \$1.00.

**ADMIRER BY CHARLES DARWIN, FAMOUS BOTANIST AND EXPLORER**

In 1875 Professor Darwin wrote, "This plant, commonly called 'Venus Fly Trap,' from the rapidity and force of its movements, is one of the most wonderful in the world. . . . It is surprising how a slightly damp bit of meat . . . will produce these . . . effects. It seems hardly possible, and yet it is certainly a fact."



No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only



Unwary insect touches sensitive hairs, causing trap to shut. Plant then dissolves & digests insect. Trap will bite at (but will NOT bite off) more than it can chew—such as a finger or a pencil. In a few days, after eating an insect, it will reopen for more food.

**CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411**  
**P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station**  
**New York, New York 10017**

- ☐ Enclosed is \$1.00 plus 25c for handling & mailing for 3 FLY TRAPS AND SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL. Rush!!
- ☐ Enclosed is \$1.75 plus 25c handling & mailing for 6 FLY TRAPS AND SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





## HUMAN SKULL!

- UNBELIEVABLY REAL!
- DEEPEST EYE SOCKETS!
- TOOTHY, EERIE GRIN!

LOOK WHO'S HERE! Anyone you know? Maybe not, but you'll have a whole of a time with your own warm, loveable skull. Looks bone-dry and deathly pale. And why not. It's made of tough, unbreakable plastic, ashy white in color. Get one to scare friends and relatives; to put on desk, dresser or shelf. Then take good care of your skull . . . It will repay you with endless hours of warm enjoyment. Send only \$1.25, plus 25c for postage.

**\$1.25**



## MONSTER HAND!

SANTA NEVER SAW CLAWS like these! Fierce-looking monster hands you wear over your hands, like grotesque gloves. Tucked inside a coat or shirt sleeve, the hands look horribly natural. Have fun with your own Monster Hands. \$1.50 for 1 hand; \$3.00 for the pair. Add 25c per hand for postage, handling.

## HUMAN SKELETON!

IS THAT WHAT WE LOOK LIKE INSIDE???

YOU CAN'T walk around in your bones. Next best thing is this HUMAN SKELETON. A foot-high model, scaled from a 6' man; made of BONE WHITE flexible Superlon. No gluing, no painting; parts snap together. Free Anatomy Chart included. Only \$1.00, plus 25c shipping & handling.



## YOUR OWN MONSTER FLY!

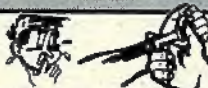
WOW! LOOK WHAT'S ON THE WALL!



- OVER 8 INCHES LONG!
- STICKS TO ANYTHING!
- CUTE AND HORRIBLE!
- SCARES EVERYONE!

Developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE readers. Realistic, 8" size; with transparent wings, blazing red eyes, flexible black legs, green body, black veins. Suction cup in nose lets MONSTER FLY stick to anything, any time, anywhere. Want to create a Monster Sensation. Get your MONSTER FLY right away. Only \$1.98, plus 25c for shipping & handling.

## MAD DOCTOR HYPODERMIC NEEDLE!



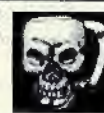
YOU'RE THE MAD DOCTOR with this amazing duplicate of your physician's real hypo syringe & needle. Take "blood" tests. Give "shots." Fool everyone. Blunt, harmless needle seems to enter vein but actually rides back into syringe. Tube seems to fill with victim's blood. Red liquid is built in to this safe, funny gadget. Only \$1.50 plus 25c for postage & handling.

## MONSTER FOOT!



PUT YOUR BEST FOOT FORWARD wearing a grotesque MONSTER FOOT! Create a riot shuffling along, monster-style. Giant size; made of long-lasting latex rubber; riotously painted. Goes on over shoe. Full price only \$1.50 each foot; \$3.00 for complete pair, plus 25c per foot for postage.

## GRUESOME SKULL CUP!



THIS MAY KILL your thirst, but think of the fun as you die laughing, drinking from your SKULL CUP. Perfect copy of a real skull. Made of fine ceramic, with bone-like handle. Order several and have a good time with your pals. Makes milk and anything else taste better. 1 SKULL MUG . . . \$1.75, plus 35c postage & handling. Set of 3, only \$3.50, plus 50c for postage.

## GIANT 10-FOOT RUBBER SNAKE!

WRAP YOURSELF in this SLITHERING SNAKE and people will admire your courage. It's a huge, 10-foot rubber snake, blows up with air and curls round and round. Good for fooling people; and even more fun when swimming, as an aid in floating. Only \$1.98, plus 25c for postage, handling.



## HORRIBLE HERMAN — DARES YOU TO LOOK IN THE BOX!

WHAT'S IN THE BOX? Only you know and you can dare anyone to look. It's HORRIBLE HERMAN, the hideous ASIATIC INSECT. Has a fur body, scaly head, red eyes, twin tendrils. You can also make him lift his head and move around. Only 75c plus 25c for postage.



## DRACULA'S OWN "RUBBER BAT"

IF IT'S TRUE that people fear bats, you'll have the time of your life when they walk in on this one. DRACULA'S OWN RUBBER BAT, so real it may even scare you. Suction cup lets you put him on wall, closets, fences, beds, etc. Then have fun driving folks crazy with fear. Only 75c, plus 25c for postage and handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. 510-411 P.O. Box 5987, Grand Central Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10017

## LET'S YOU DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE!



### NO TALENT! NO LESSONS!

Yes, anyone can draw or sketch or paint anything now . . . the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how hopeless you think you are! You can have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

- HUMAN FIGURES
- OUTDOOR SCENES—LANDSCAPES, BUILDINGS
- STILL LIFE—VASES, BOWLS OF FRUIT, FLOWERS, LAMPS, FURNITURE
- COPY PHOTOS, OTHER PICTURES, COMICS, MAPS, BLUEPRINTS
- COPY FASHION DESIGNS—ALL OTHER DESIGNS, DECORATIONS

### FREE! VALUABLE ART BOOK

ORDER TODAY and receive absolutely free a copy of "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade." Send \$1.98, plus 25c for postage and handling. You'll be glad you did. Fill in and mail coupon for prompt delivery.

### MAIL FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station New York, New York 10017

PLEASE RUSH my amazing MAGIC ART REPRODUCER. I enclose \$1.98, plus 25c for postage & handling.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP CODE NO.....

Use this coupon to order BATMAN, SUPERMAN and SUPERBOY Kits shown on PAGE 59

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987, Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017

- ☐ Send me The BATMAN HOBBY KIT, for which I enclose \$1.75 (\$1.49 plus 26c handling & postage). Please rush!
- ☐ Send me the SUPERMAN HOBBY KIT, for which I enclose \$1.25 (98c plus 27c handling & postage). Please rush!
- ☐ Send me the SUPERBOY HOBBY KIT, for which I enclose \$1.25 (98c plus 27c handling & postage). Please rush!
- ☐ Send me ALL THREE (BATMAN, SUPERMAN & SUPERBOY), for which I enclose \$3.75 (\$3.25 plus 50c handling & postage).

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. 510-411  
P.O. Box 5987 Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017

### USE THIS COUPON TO ORDER WONDER WOMAN KIT SHOWN ON PAGE 65

PLEASE SEND ME the WONDER WOMAN KIT for which I enclose 98c, plus 27c shipping charge. Money Back Guarantee, antea.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP CODE.....



**COMPLETE YOUR CREEPY COLLECTION NOW!** SEND THE COUPON BELOW FOR EACH BRAIN-BREAKING BACK ISSUE YOU'VE MISSED OF **UNCLE CREEPY'S** PULSE-SEATING PACKAGE OF TERROR TALES! BUT HURRY... THEY'RE GOING LIKE BLOOD AT A VAMPIRE CONVENTION!



Collector's Edition #1



Second Great Issue #2



Thrilling Issue #3



Fantastic Issue #4



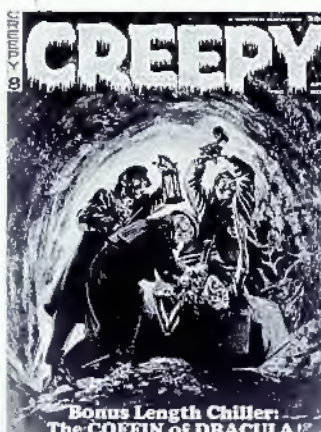
Fiendish Issue #5



Shocking Issue #6



Screaming Issue #7



Jolting Issue #8



Numbing Issue #9



Tingling Issue #10

### GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!

CREEPY MAGAZINE BACK ISSUE DEPT. 560-411  
420 Lexington Avenue  
New York, New York 10017

Enclosed is payment for:

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Collector's Edition #1 (75c) | <input type="checkbox"/> Shocking #6 Issue (50c)  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Second Great Issue #2 (50c)  | <input type="checkbox"/> Screaming #7 Issue (50c) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Thrilling #3 Issue (50c)     | <input type="checkbox"/> Jolting #8 Issue (50c)   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fantastic #4 Issue (50c)     | <input type="checkbox"/> Numbing #9 Issue (50c)   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fiendish #5 Issue (50c)      | <input type="checkbox"/> Tingling #10 Issue (50c) |

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP CODE .....

All Copies Mailed  
in a Sturdy Envelope  
for Protection

### GET 1-YEAR SUB. WITH THIS COUPON!

CREEPY MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTION DEPT 555-411  
420 Lexington Avenue  
New York, New York 10017

All Copies Mailed  
in a Sturdy Envelope  
for Protection

I enclose two slimy green old dollars for the next 6 GIGANTIC hot-off-the-presses issues of the New CREEPY MAGAZINE. That screaming sound will be ME shouting for JOY when the Postman delivers my latest issue!

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP CODE .....



# AVAILABLE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 8mm HOME MOVIES

## BAM! POW! ZOWIE! BIFF! OF BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

### 6 SPINE-TINGLING EPISODES OF THE ORIGINAL GREAT COLUMBIA PICTURES MOVIE SERIAL THAT THRILLED MILLIONS!!

Each of the 6 selected Chapters is a full 200 feet. All have been carefully edited so that each episode leads into the next, giving you the complete serial in 6 reels. You may order just one reel, all 6 reels, or as many as you like. Only \$5.49 for each episode.

#### CHAPTER 1—The Electrical Brain

The Batman (Lewis Wilson), and his young assistant, Robin, the Boy Wonder (Douglas Croft), hit on the trail of an enemy sabotage ring, when Bruce's girl friend, Linda (Shirley Patterson), asks the pair to help her free her uncle, Martin Warren (Gus Glassmire), from the clutches of the ring. The Batman learns that the ring plans to steal the city's radium supply from the city hospital, and hurries there to prevent the theft. A terrific fight ensues, and the attempted robbery is thwarted. However, during the battle, the Batman is forced to the roof, and staggered by the rain of blows poured on him, is finally sent reeling over the ledge into space!

#### CHAPTER 2—The Bat Cave

The Batman lands unhurt on a painter's scaffolding, and returning to the roof, captures one of the gangsters with Robin's aid. Back at the Batman's hideout, the Bat Cave, the gangster reveals that a Dr. Daka (J. Carroll Nash) directs the ring from the House of the Open Door. Disguised, the Batman and Robin visit the Open Door, and discover Linda a prisoner there. Hoisting ropes over electric cables suspended between buildings, the Batman and Robin climb to the room where she is imprisoned and overcome a number of the mobsters. Then carrying the unconscious Linda, the Batman slowly makes his way back over the cables. One of the gangsters breaks a wire and touches the raw end against the cables. Sparks and flames engulf the pair. Suddenly the Batman loses his balance and he and Linda plunge into space!

#### CHAPTER 3—The Living Corpse

The Batman leaps from the car as it plunges over the cliff. At home, an assignment from Washington awaits him. He is to protect the new Lockwood airplane motor. Two of the Lockwood men are abducted by Daka and transformed into Zombies. Just before a test flight, the Batman secrets himself in the plane. No sooner is he hidden, than the new Zombies enter the plane dressed

in pilots' clothes. Following Daka's radio directions, the Zombies take the plane into the air. Suddenly the doctor sees the Batman on his television screen and orders the Zombies to attack. Out of control, the plane attracts attention and suffers a direct hit, and crashes to earth!

#### CHAPTER 4—Poison Peril

The Zombies are killed in the crack-up, but the Batman miraculously escapes injury. Back in town, Colton, (Charles Middleton), an old friend of Linda's uncle, is searching for him. He has discovered a radium mine. Daka learns of Colton's mine and attempts to lure him to an old smelter, in order to force him to reveal the mine's location. The Batman learns of Daka's ruse, and takes Colton's place at the rendezvous. He and Robin attack the gangster and a battle royal follows. In the melee, an acid vat is tipped over, and a stream of acid hits an exposed high-tension wire. There is a blinding flash. Debris and timber fall, burying the Batman!

#### CHAPTER 5—Executioner Strikes

Robin raises the trap-door and pulls his pal to safety. Linda, now a Zombie, writes a note to the Batman asking him to meet her at an isolated building. Though suspecting a ruse, the Batman goes there. Daka's men overpower him and pack him into a crate. The crate is then tossed into a cave of ravenous alligators. It crashes down on the beasts sending them into frenzied attack!

#### CHAPTER 6—Doom of the Rising Sun

Robin comes to the Batman's rescue. He knocks out one of the gangsters and frees his fighting friend. The pair crash into Daka's inner sanctum, and after a terrific battle, overpower Daka and his men. The Batman orders the doctor to return Linda and her uncle from their Zombie state to normality. After doing this, Daka, makes a break for freedom, and is accidentally plunged into the alligator pit. As the police arrive to take the gang into custody, the Batman and Robin disappear—their work, for the present, is done!

**Order one, all six, or as many Chapters as you want!**

Wow! Rush me the following, for which I enclose \$..... plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked:

- ☐ CHAPTER 1—THE ELECTRICAL BRAIN (\$5.49)  
☐ CHAPTER 2—THE BAT CAVE (\$5.49)  
☐ CHAPTER 3—THE LIVING CORPSE (\$5.49)  
☐ CHAPTER 4—POISON PERIL (\$5.49)  
☐ CHAPTER 5—THE EXECUTIONER STRIKES (\$5.49)  
☐ CHAPTER 6—THE DOOM OF THE RISING SUN (\$5.49)  
☐ I want all 6 EPISODES, at the SPECIAL PRICE of \$29.95 plus \$1 postage & handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. S10-411  
P.O. Box 5987, Grand Central Station  
New York, New York 10017

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY.....  
STATE.....ZIP CODE NO.....

